

SPRING 1976

\$2.00

A
C
T
I
O
N

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

The Journal of
Professional Adventurers

Exclusive!

War In Angola: Mercs In Action

Mythologies of the Terrorist War

Recon Team Tennessee

Thailand: The Next Domino?

Freelance Paramedic Operations
In Honduras

Special Forces Desert Training

Jeff Cooper's Rhodesian Update

Treachery In The
Caribbean . . .

A Plot To Destroy JFK
And Invade Cuba!



SURVIVAL

Is the Name of the Game

And when you get down to basics your reserve had better be a MORSETH.

If you are a

Police Officer, Infantryman, Special Forces Trooper, S.E.A.L., Marine Recon, Fighter Pilot, or simply an outdoorsman:

you may someday find yourself in a situation where a knife will be important to your survival.

MORSETH makes knives that stay right with it when the going gets tough.

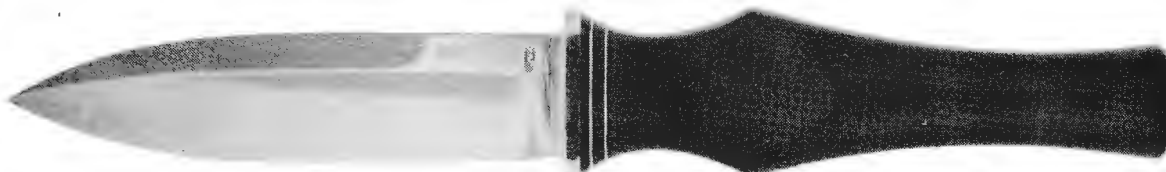
Super tough laminated blades with 64 Rockwell C edges that really hold an edge.
Solid construction, Micarta handles, threaded tang, epoxy, silver solder.
Fine hand work, each knife completely handmade, FAIR delivery, reasonable prices.



THE PILOT, PARACHUTIST SURVIVAL KNIFE.

Designed by A. G. Russell.

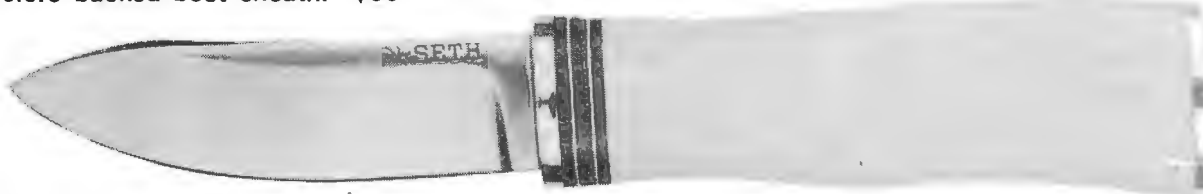
Light enough to wear all the time, tough enough for any job. Micarta handle. \$85



THE MORSETH BOOT KNIFE. Designed by A. G. Russell. A personal defense and combat weapon. \$85



THE MORSETH SLEEVE KNIFE. 7" overall. Same tough laminated steel. A weapon of last resort, in Velcro backed boot sheath. \$65



TRAILWEIGHT "PERSONAL." A. G. Russell's personal pattern for all round use. "Put it on with your pants." Only 3½ oz. of tough, tough knife. \$75

MORSETH KNIVES - 1705 Hiway 71 North - Springdale, Arkansas 72764

SOLDIER of FORTUNE

The Journal of Professional Adventurers

EDITORIAL STAFF	CONTENTS	Vol. I, No. 2
LT. COL. ROBT. K. BROWN <i>publisher</i>	Bulletin Board	2
MAJ. G. C. NONTE <i>editor</i>	Reviews	4
DONALD McLEAN <i>assoc. editor</i>	Another Look at the CIA	7 <i>Jay Mallin</i>
LT. COL. J. COOPER <i>combat pistol craft</i>	Onset of the Dark Ages	8 <i>Lt. Col. Alexander McColl</i>
LEE E. JURRAS <i>handguns/handgun hunting</i>	Flack	10
LT. COL. ALEX McCOLL <i>military affairs</i>	Bayo-Pawley Affair	12 <i>Miguel Acoca, Robert Brown</i>
A. G. RUSSELL <i>knives</i>	War in Angola	22 <i>Al J. Venter</i>
ART GITLIN <i>martial arts</i>	Mythologies of the Terrorist War	27 <i>S. Monick</i>
CAPT. J. LEATHERWOOD <i>sniping/counter sniping</i>	Rhodesian Update	30 <i>Jeff Cooper</i>
DR. JOHN PETERS <i>para-medical operations</i>	Special Forces Desert Training	32 <i>Sfc. John Glenn</i>
DAVID STEELE <i>police weaponry</i>	Reunion of Professionals	40 <i>CPT Larry Green</i>
JAY MALLIN <i>terrorism/Latin American</i>	Recon Team Tennessee	42 <i>"Spider"</i>
AL J. VENTER <i>africa</i>	Thailand/The Next Domino?	44 <i>David Steele</i>
GEORGE SPEAKMAN <i>parachuting</i>	World Combat Pistol Match	53 <i>Jeff Cooper</i>
GEORGE BLISS <i>udt/seals/scuba</i>	The Second Chance Police Combat Shoot	56 <i>Alex Jason</i>
MEL TAPPAN <i>survival</i>	10,000 Purse?	58 <i>Steve Sanger</i>
ROCKY KEMP	Para-Medics Jump into Honduras	72 <i>Dr. John Peters</i>
WALT DARRAN <i>aviation</i>	Urban Street Survival - Part II	62 <i>Art Gitlin</i>
PHOTOGRAPHY <i>Robert Hoffman</i>		
MARKETING DIRECTOR <i>Mel Fenson</i>		
PRODUCTION <i>Jana Pollock</i>		
BUSINESS MGR. <i>Kathy Webb</i>		
SUBSCRIPTION MANAGER <i>Carol Hayden</i>		

**A Note
To Our Readers . . .**
The Spring '76 Issue
is the 2nd Issue
of SOF.
It follows the
Summer '75 Issue

Soldier of Fortune is published quarterly by Omega Group, Ltd., P.O. Box 693, Boulder, Colorado 80302-(303) 449-3750. SUBSCRIPTIONS: one year (four issues) \$8.00; single copies, \$2.00. CONTRIBUTORS: submitting manuscripts, photos or drawings, do so at own risk — include return postage. Second Class postage is pending at Boulder, Colorado 80302. Copyright 1976 by Omega Group Ltd. All rights Reserved.

Bulletin Board . . .

REFUGEE UPDATE . . .

Immediately prior to going to press, we contacted Ray Fontaine Volunteer Agency Coordinator, Ft. Chaffee, Arkansas, who told us that 6,681 South Vietnamese and 800 Cambodians, located at the refugee camp at Ft. Chafee, were still seeking sponsors. An additional 2,385 refugees are located at Indian Town Gap, PA. We specifically contacted Mr. Fontaine to ascertain the status of Laotians, primarily Meo tribesmen who fought the Pathet Lao and North Vietnamese, who are rotting away in refugee camps in Thailand. He told SOF that the U.S. is no longer bringing in any more refugees from Southeast Asia;

that if one wants to sponsor a family of a specific number, one can write the U.S. Consulate in Thailand and state that you are willing to provide full support for said family. You can also request the consul to bring out a specific individual if you know the name and which camp they are located in.

We received the following letters from an ex-CIA agent who assisted the Meos. They are self-explanatory. We feel that the U.S. is directly responsible for the plight of these people and anything we can do to improve their lot is worthwhile. If anyone manages to assist or sponsor Col. Nhia Xou Yang and or some of his children, we certainly would like to hear about it.

November 17, 1975

Dear Bob,

Here is the letter from Col. Nhia Xou — my counterpart in Laos, as I described to you in our telephone conversation today. Col. Nhia Xou was commander of one of General Vang Pao's "Commando" groups in the late '60's, before I arrived there and knew him. This particular commando group was designed as the "Fight to the Death Commandos."

In the period of 1970 to 1972, when I worked with him, Col. Nhia Xou was first deputy, then commander of "Groupement Mobile," 23 or G.M. 23, as Vang Pao designated his regiments (composed of three battalions, each having three companies), using the same general terminology that the French Army used during the Indo-China War. During the period of Col. Nhia Xou's command, G.M. 23 completed the capture of its sector north of the Plaine Des Jarres, in the summer of 1971, while the rest of the Meo Army was consolidating the entire PDJ area. In December of 1971, a massive North Vietnamese drive swept the Meo Army and their volunteers off the plains and G.M. 23 conducted a fighting withdrawal back through the Sasn Thong and to Long Tieng. It was then reorganized at Long Tieng and sent with other Meo units on several flanking maneuvers, behind North Vietnamese lines in the enemy-held area east of the PDJ.

When the traditional North Vietnamese "dry season" offensive was ended by the heavy rains of June 1972, G.M. 23 was brought back to a training camp south of Long Tieng to be again reorganized with the three original battalions, comprising one under-strength battalion, in the newly recruited and re-outfitted G.M. 23. At this point, Col. Nhia Xou's became ill and General Van Pao was forced to pass the command on down to Nhia Xou's deputy commander, Major Yang Thao.

After the disastrous defeat of ARVN forces in South Vietnam in the spring of this year, the North Vietnamese and their Pathet Lao allies sensed an easy victory, and began to move on the last friendly-held outposts in Northern Laos — the last Meo-held towns of Bouam Long, Sasn Thong, and Long Theing. Without American help, in the form of air support and munitions' resupply, there was no hope for the pitifully few Meos under arms to resist for long, and General Vang Pao had his Army officers most venerable to communist reprisals, flown out to Thailand with their families. Now these Meo refugees live in a state of limbo, desired as immigrants neither by the American government, which so shamefully failed to live up to its

MEOS STILL FIGHT THE REDS . . .

The Pathet Lao government is being plagued by thousands of Laotian tribal guerrillas who are carrying on the fight. Most of the action is taking place northeast of Vientiane in the Long Tieng Valley, formerly the stronghold of Gen. Yang Pao. Meos have allegedly cached away huge stocks of arms and ammunition. Major fire fights occur nightly. Right on!

KILLED IN ACTION . . .

John Alan Coey, a corporal in the Rhodesian Army, was killed in an ambush on 19 July 1975. Corporal Coey, the first U.S. citizen to be killed fighting with the Rhodesians, was a medic with the Rhodesian Light Infantry. Coey, 24, was buried with full military honors in Que Que, Rhodesia. In 1972, Coey told the press, "Since coming to Rhodesia, I have often heard people remark that it is

'inevitable' for this country and all of southern Africa to follow the 'winds of change,' and go the same way as other former colonies to the north. This is rubbish and only indicates a lack of fighting spirit, guts, and the will to rule a civilization built by better men."

SOF STAFF . . .

Walt Darran, former Air America pilot and Rocky Kemp, African bush pilot, have come aboard as aviation advisors . . . Alex McColl promoted to Lt. Col., USAR, also elected to Kalamazoo, Michigan school board . . . SOF publisher, Robert Brown promoted to Lt. Col., USAR effective 14 December . . . Jeff Cooper will conduct an advanced pistol-craft seminar for one week, starting 24 May, 1976. Limited to 40. Cost \$225. each. For additional information, write: Richard C. Thomas, Attorney, 609 E. Broadway, Columbia,

commitment to the Meo and Laotian people, or the government of Thailand, which has conducted a repressive policy toward its own indigenous Meo population for decades. So, presently, these Meo (or Hmoung, as they prefer to be called, in their own language) refugees — once proud defenders of their mountain homeland, against North Vietnamese aggression — await a chance to begin a new life, but where and how, only God knows.

The above is explanatory material for the letter from Nhia Xou; however, you set it up, so that I don't look like a hard-hearted son of a bitch, for not sponsoring Nhia Xou's sons. Please explain somewhere that I am damn close to destitution myself, and forced to leave this country, to find any kind of paying employment as a diver, writer, merc or whatever.

Camp Nam Phong
September 13, 1975

Dear Mr. _____:

Hello! Sir, How's your family?

I'm Col. Nhia Xou Yang, who was a soldier with you in 1970-1972. At that time, I was a Chief of G.M. 23 at Long Tieng, Laos. I hope you can still remember me well. I wrote this letter to let you know that now we are among people had refugee from Long Tieng Laos to Camp Nam Phong, Thailand, on May 13, 1975. Due to Pathet Lao with North Viet. had infringement agreement and protocol between Laotian government and the Communists in Laos.

Then, we have to lose the day of all soldiers and politicals to the communists. At that time of exigency-emergency and agitated we could not stay in Laos anymore, so we must move to Thailand. Now, we are in Camp Nam Phong, Thailand. I have nothing to lose. I am very poor now. I don't know where to go or live in the future. In this letter, I would like to ask you, can you help, receive or adopt my family to U.S.A. My family has 24 people. If you can't, so if possible would you help to receive my three sons for going to continue study? Their names are Heu Yang, Chong Yang and Vung Lu, or can you ask if any kindly American family to help some of them. This is depend on you another way you can help them.

By the way, I better stop now. I hope to receive your letter very soon. I wish God bless your family.

From Col. Nhia Xou Yang.

MO 65201. Phone: (314) 443-3101. . . . Lee Jurras is establishing the "Outstanding American Handgunner Award Corporation" in Roswell, New Mexico. For info., write: Jurras, Box 846, Roswell, NM 88201 . . . Don McLean's family of five Vietnamese have been resettled in California, where the head of the household has obtained full-time employment. Thanks, Don!

NGUYEN CAO KY . . .

Tom Reisinger, one of our investigative reporters, relayed the following extracts from an interview with Nguyen Cao Ky: Q. Were South Vietnamese military personnel and civilians abandoned by the U.S. Navy on Con Son and Phu Quoc Islands?

A. "About 2,000 people were evacuated to Con Son Island but were later rescued and taken aboard U.S. ships. But at Phu Quoc Island, 40,000 people were left and I have heard nothing about them." Ky said that he has attempted to see U.S. Navy officials in Washington, D.C., about possible evacuation of the personnel on Phu Quoc Island, but officials have refused to see him.

Q. Would the evacuation from Phu Quoc Island, had one taken place, have endangered U.S. Navy ships?

A. Ky replied that the evacuation could have been accomplished with a fleet of sampans.

Q. What were the main reasons for the fall of South Vietnam?

A. "The no-win policy that was imposed on the Government of South Vietnam, the poor leadership of people in the military and in the government, and the low morale of the military were the main causes." Ky indicated that U.S. aid cutoffs had a demoralizing effect. While most supplies were present in sufficient quantities to last until July, cargo aircraft capability was limited to just five aircraft. Air combat missions, however, were continued at normal intervals and strength.

Q. Did the U.S. ever prevent you from invading the North?

A. "We, in the South, never

wanted to conquer North Vietnam. We only wanted to be free from its aggression. I advised that we send troops into the North and set up rallying points, which would serve to occupy the North Vietnamese troops and prevent them from flowing South. I advocated earlier, the blockading of Haiphong Harbor. The U.S. would not allow us to do these things."

Ky can be booked for speeches through Lordly and Dane, Inc., 51 Church St., Boston, MA 02116. Ky can be contacted directly, c/o Drew Sawin, Suite 500, 1819 "H" St., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20006.

STAFF ADDITIONS . . .

Tom Reisinger, Ralph Edens, J. David Truby and Jim Phillips have been appointed SOF investigative reporters.

BE ADVISED . . .

Frank Renze (aka Renzi) is marketing merc info through classified ads in Shooting Times . . . For \$5.00, you receive a page of information on Rhodesia and for another \$3.00 (with original purchase), a letter on Oman, on a letterhead labeled "Renzi Investigative Service." Our research indicates that there is no such firm registered with the State of California. The information is dated, since Major Lamprecht has retired; the Oman government has stated that it will not accept Americans as mercs, for "various reasons," as of March, 1975. We have a copy of the letter from the Oman Department of Defense for anyone interested.

SECOND CHANCE . . .

Now available for Private Viewing for Police Officers Only . . . Second Chance has produced an action-packed motion picture, "Second Chance vs. The U.A.P." — a 55-minute, 16 mm color and sound movie. Available free of charge. For further info, contact Second Chance Body Armor, Inc., Box 578, Central Lake, MI 49622.

ACTION IN THE RESERVES .

Volunteer applications are being accepted by 1st Battalion (Rangers), 75th Infantry. Jump- and Ranger-qualified

IACP CONVENTION . . .

We were intrigued by the Taser electronic immobilization device. Also, American International's "Laser Lok Sight" and short barreled version of the American 180.



Above: SOF publisher R. K. Brown tries out American International Corporation's unique Laser Lok Sight attached to M-16. Forget about "sight picture." Swing red laser dot, which increases to about one inch in diameter at 100 yards, onto your target and squeeze 'em off.

Right: Short barrel version of American 180 provides easily concealable weapon with devastating firepower.



Above: Brown discusses the merits of the Taser TF-1 with Taser distributor Jerry Kelly, who claims it is the most effective, non-lethal immobilizing device in existence.

Reservists interested in an active stint should see their recruiting techs and call SFC Spain on Autovaon 784-4915 for info.

UP IN THE WILD BLUE . . .

1. Reference the article in the first issue re: Lockheed. Are hiring type-rated pilots with 3000 hours in C-130E H models, for a two-year contract in Saudi Arabia. Salary is US \$365 week, plus a 40% overseas, plus an additional 15% bonus if you stow your wife at home. Travel

expenses & other allowances. 2. Aero-Union Corporation offers training and type ratings in the following aircraft: B-17, C-119C (jet assist), G-S2, G-AF2S, DC-4, DC-6 7. Additional training in nap-of-the-earth flying and fire-bombing can be arranged. 3. Canada is looking for TBM jocks with low-level formation experience for a six-week project next spring. Excellent pay plus expenses. Contact Forest Protection, Ltds., Fredrickton, NB, Canada.

Shop Where You See This Sign of Excellence



The above Eagle on the front door of a firearms or sporting goods store indicates two things. (1) The owner supports the FIREARMS DEALER CODE OF ETHICS for fair and honest business representation. And (2), supports the Firearms Dealers' Lobby which works for legislation of benefit to all firearms owners and sportsmen. Support those who work to support you.

National Association of Federally Licensed
Firearms Dealers 7001 N. Clark St. Chicago,
Illinois 60626 (312)-338-7600



Leading Non-Lethal Weaponry
Co. requests dealer and distributor inquiries.

We offer the most **technically**
advanced and **widest** product
line in this exploding industry,
coupled with marketing support.

Exciting new products and promotions
always under development.

Contact-

LFR INDUSTRIES, INC.
P.O. Box 131, Kennesaw, Ga.
30144
404-427-8018

**Manufacturers of
"STATE OF THE ART"
Non-Lethal Weaponry**

Memo From The Publisher . . .

Our apologies for being late once again. We were delayed in our efforts to tie up as many of the loose ends of the BAYO-PAWLEY AFFAIR as possible. We located an individual who was Bayo's second in command, and who did not go on the mission, due to an injury, through our contacts in the Cuban exile community. He claims to know what happened to Bayo's strike team.

As this issue goes to press, we are immediately starting production on Issue Three, in hopes of getting it to you in two months' time. Wish us luck!

Recently, we read reports of a number of demonstrations targeted against the Spanish government's execution of five convicted cop killers. The "liberal" conscience of the world once again poured into the streets of the capitols of Europe, protesting the "outrage." But where is that same conscience when the new communist governments of Southeast Asia stomp their boots on the helpless, voiceless populace? Is this racism or mere hypocrisy? Do these self-styled liberals feel that Asiatics are dispensable, or is the cause of communist agrarian reform so holy that it automatically confers the right of massacre on its high priests? Why do the pacifists and the liberals fail to protest the atavistic policy of the Khmer Rouge who have forced four million people into the jungle, to die of thirst, hunger, dysentery, malaria, typhoid and cholera? Truly incredible!

The McGoverns, Kennedy's, Tunneys, Cranstons and Mansfields beat their breasts about President Thieu occasionally closing opposition newspapers. Why no anger now, when in Vietnam there is no opposition press, period?

And why did the Ford administration fail to evacuate the 40,000 Vietnamese refugees on Phu Quoc island?

We can surmise that in the administration's haste to disassociate itself from an ignominious defeat, it simply ignored the responsibility of providing the option of freedom to 40,000 human beings. We would like to hear from the administration its justification of its callous desertion of thousands who wished to flee the communists. Therefore, we would appreciate our readers writing their Congressmen and Senators, requesting they, in turn, force the administration into answering for its failure to act. We expect the typical bureaucratic soft shoe routine, but maybe it will make the bastards reconsider their folly and lack of backbone. Send us copies of their responses, and we'll publish them.

The pandering of many liberals and Third World nations toward Idiot-Amin, village dictator of Uganda, is a perfect case in point. Amin, noted for his forcible eviction of 40,000 Asiatics from Uganda,

and the cruel liquidation of thousands of his political opponents, is described as a "brother" in the summer issue of CORE Magazine. CORE's unqualified support of such a tyrant would make even the master of the big lie, Hitler, blanch.

The probability of civil war in Portugal draws closer daily. The radical left is once again determined to implement its will on the majority, and elections be damned. However, it appears that the socialists and the moderates will fight. If war breaks out, the anti-communist majority will undoubtedly secure the northern part of Portugal. Due to the lengthy border with Spain, it should not be difficult for American volunteers to join the anti-communist forces. We'll carry an area assessment and analysis of the situation, if war does break out. Meanwhile, brush up on your Portuguese.

WE NEED YOUR HELP! We've included a customer profile and reader preference survey card attached to the subscription blanks. To give you the kind of magazine you want, we need to know what you prefer to read. Please assist us in this matter by numbering the articles of both issues in order of preference. Note the reader profile card. We need this information to entice more advertisers, which in turn means a better magazine for you. Do not sign the card; simply fill out and entrust it to the postal service. We appreciate your assistance!

Reviews . . .

Mexican Military Arms, by James B. Hughes, Jr., Deep River Armory, Inc., 5700 Star Lane, Houston, TX, \$4.50, 7" x 10", 135 pp., 72 photos and illustrations.

This well-documented volume provides a comprehensive survey of Mexican bayonets, rifles, handguns, machine guns, submachine guns and cartridges. An extremely interesting and well-written book that is invaluable for those interested in Mexican small arms.

Political Violence and Insurgency: A Comparative Approach, edited by O'Neill, Alberts and Rossetti, Phoenix Press, Box 837, Arvada, CO 80001, \$12.95, 5½" x 8½", 518 pp.

Edited and authored by a team of USAF Academy professors, **Political Violence and Insurgency** thoroughly analyzes and compares insurgencies, in Africa, Ireland, Uruguay, Guatemala, Thailand and Iran. It provides a framework for analyzing all insurgencies and guerrilla wars that will be of value to both the beginning student of insurgency and the military expert. It already has been adapted as a text by the USAF Academy and the National War College. A counter-insurgency library under one cover.

The Dogs of War, by Frederick Forsyth; Viking Press, New York, 1974. Paperback edition available from Bantam Books, New York, 436 pages, \$1.95.

Dogs of War is Forsyth's latest novel, successor to the widely acclaimed *Day of the Jackal*. Dogs is the story of an imperialist war in Africa fomented by a greedy British industrialist. In the story the president of Manson Consolidated discovers from an assay report that a large supply of platinum is hidden in the low-grade nickel deposits of Crystal Mountain in the obscure African country of Zangoro. He realizes that this deposit is rich enough to counterbalance the strategic platinum supplies of South Africa, Canada, and the Soviet Union. He is determined that the exclusive digging rights will go to ManCon, so he decides to put his own man in as strongman in Zangoro. To do this he must hire professional soldiers, mercenaries, who will eliminate the current Zangoran president's palace guard and the president himself. In this they succeed, but the leader of the mercenaries, Cat Shannon, replaces the president with his own "man of the people," an African leader who will oppose ManCon and who will move his country forward. Shannon had become disillusioned with the way mercenaries were manipulated by interest groups while he was fighting in a Biafra-like country.

Although the book is slow in parts, due to extensive descriptions of the military operation's preparations, and inaccurate in certain matters of weapons and equipment, the novel is, in general, an excellent allegory of brushfire-mercenary wars in our time.

Improvised Modified Firearms, by John Minnery and J. David Truby, Paladin Press, Box 1307, Boulder, CO 80302, \$17.95, two volume set, 280 pp., illustrated.

This remarkable set is the first attempt we know of to explore a fascinating and vital area of interest in the arms field. It succeeds admirably. The hours of research involved in a compilation of this sort is mind-boggling. Minnery and Truby have an amazing number of contacts with such diverse groups as police departments, underworld hit men, prison authorities, terrorists, and collectors and firearms experts from around the world. These contacts have provided over 400 photographs which superbly illustrate the well-written text. Of particular interest are chapters dealing with improvised silencers and those weapons used in clandestine and espionage activities. The chapter on weapons manufactured behind prison walls is the most stirring indictment yet of those forces which advocate gun control. The set is a must for the library of anyone with any interest at all in firearms.

continued on page 76



AIRBORNE "DEATH FROM ABOVE" T-SHIRTS

(Sizes: S-M-L-XL)

Send \$4.95 To
Phoenix Associates
P.O. Box 837
Arvada, Colo. 8001

ORDER TODAY!



KNIFE WORLD™

A NATION WIDE PUBLICATION

Devoted solely to the Buying, Selling and Trading of Knives and Edged Weapons.

- CUSTOM KNIVES
- POCKET KNIVES
- SWORDS
- AXES
- THROWING KNIVES
- RAZORS
- MILITARY BLADES
- SCRIMSHAW
- ETCHING & ENGRAVING
- BOOKS ON KNIVES
- KNIFE SHOW CALENDAR
- KNIFE CLUB NEWS

Published monthly with you, the Collector & Enthusiast, in mind. It will contain classified & display Ads ONLY, to help you find the cutlery of your choice.

SUBSCRIBE NOW

NOT AVAILABLE ON NEWSSTANDS

FILL OUT FORM BELOW - ENCLOSE PAYMENT AND MAIL

BONUS

IF YOU SUBSCRIBE NOW,
RUN A CLASSIFIED AD
IN THE NEXT ISSUE AT
50% OFF THE REGULAR
AD RATE OF:

10 pt. Bold Face 20¢ per word
11 pt. Bold Face 25¢ per word
Minimum 25 words

KNIFE WORLD™ P.O. BOX 26007, ST. LOUIS, MO. 63136

YES - I want to subscribe to Knife World at the introductory price of \$6.00 for one year, and I also want to take advantage of the special classified ad rate for subscribers only, at 50% off the regular price of 20¢ or 25¢ per word.

Enclosed \$ _____ (no cash please) to cover my subscription and ad

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

As We Go To Press . . .

SOF contacted David Bufkin, a crop duster, located in Kerman, California, who claims to be recruiting mercs for service with FNLA/UNITA forces in Angola. Bufkin placed a classified ad in the Fresno Bee, Fresno, California requesting volunteers. He stated that other recruiters are active in Los Angeles, New York and Chicago; that they are recruiting by word-of-mouth rather than through newspapers or other media. We have not been able to evaluate the veracity of his claims to date.

Bufkin told SOF the following: FNLA/UNITA forces are recruiting up to 400 highly skilled and *combat experienced* Vietnam veterans — preferably personnel with Ranger, Airborne, Special Forces or Marine Force Recon background. Volunteers must have extensive knowledge of and experience with small arms; must have survival skills and the ability to operate independently. The FNLA/UNITA forces are NOT interested in anyone who has not had extensive experience in the combat arms.

Once a volunteer is accepted, he will be provided with a one-way ticket to Kinshasa, Zaire, along with instructions regarding what personal gear he should carry, expense money, and how he will be contacted upon his arrival in Kinshasa.

Bufkin states that out of the 100 or so individuals who applied and all of whom had military experience, only 17 were accepted. He claimed that 20 Americans were already at

FNLA headquarters, Carmona, Angola.

According to Bufkin, American volunteers will be given rank and assignments upon reaching Kinshasa. They will be generally utilizing the 12-man SF "A" Team concept but not exclusively; maybe be assigned as an advisor to an all-black unit or an all-white merc force. A volunteer will receive \$800 per month for a six-month contract; \$1200 per month for a 12-month contract.

The Marxist MPLA have at least 400 Russian advisors and pilots, 3000 Cubans and a mish-mash of FRELIMO troops, former Katangese gendarmes, as well as North Vietnamese, Algerians and East Europeans. The FNLA/UNITA alliance is backed by a large number of Portugese, French, Germans, South Africans and Belgians, as well as the Americans mentioned earlier.

Russian arms, including tanks and MIG's, arrive through the port of Luanda and from Congo-Brazzaville. On the other hand, C-130's, DC-3 and DC-4's, are flying in high quantities of Belgian, French and American arms to the anti-MPLA forces. This includes Panhard armored cars, long-range artillery and high quantities of FN rifles and other small arms.

Assuming the MPLA and their advisors are able to stop the present FNLA/UNITA offensives we may well witness the Russians and Cubans becoming involved in an African version of Vietnam. The MPLA currently holds the capital of Luanda and surrounding areas, while the FNLA/UNITA forces control the majority of the countryside and the populace. Areas under FNLA/UNITA control border Zaire, which is friendly and presently serving as the staging area for both personnel and supplies. Lines of communication from Zaire to the front lines of the FNLA/UNITA are secure though MIG's may make air resupply difficult. The terrain is difficult, the jungle dense which lends itself to guerrilla-type operations.

Even if the MPLA maintains its present positions in and around Luanda, we predict a war of attrition will develop in a somewhat similar manner to the way in which the Vietnam conflict did. This time, however, Russian "Ivan's" and Cuban "Juan's" instead of American G.I.'s are going to play the role of counter-insurgent forces. Let's see how they like the crack of the sniper's rifle, the gnawing fear of where the next booby trap and land mine is, the frustrations of countless unproductive "search and destroy" missions. Sorry about that!

NAZI RELIC COLLECTORS

Knights Cross w/Oak Leaves & Swords
Complete w/18" Long Neck Ribbon



Only \$15.00
Postpaid.
Order now
only from . . .
W.W. 2 LTD.
Box 2063
St. Louis, Mo.
63158

Our fully
illustrated
catalog listing
over 700 hard
to find items
FREE w/order
of \$1.00.
(Refundable)

"Must" Books for Men of Action, Adventurers, & Mercs!

Total Resistance, Major H. Von Dach, \$9.95
Guerrilla Warfare, "Yank" Levy, \$3.50
150 Questions for a Guerrilla, Gen. Bayo, \$4.00
Guerrilla Warfare, FM 31-21, \$4.00
Special Forces Operational Techniques,
FM 31-20, \$8.95
USMC Destruction by Demolition, Incendiaries
& Sabotage, \$12.95
OSS Sabotage & Demolition Manual, \$12.95
Boobytraps, FM 5-13, \$3.50
Unconventional Warfare Devices and
Techniques, TM 31-200-1, \$10.00
Improvised Munitions Handbook, \$10.00
Explosives & Demolitions, FM 5-25, \$4.00
Sniping, FMFM 1-3B, \$4.95
U.S. Army Sniper Training Manual, \$7.95
Underwater Demolition Team Manual, \$7.50
Incendiaries, TM 31-201-1, \$6.00

Phoenix Press
Box 837, Arvada, Colo. 80001

**No-Kill 50,000
Volt Immobilizer**

TASER TF-1 SPECIFICATIONS

The TF-1 is a two-shot immobilization device with the capability of rapid fire.
The TF-1 is molded from hi-impact plastic
Weight—1.3 pounds
Length—9 inches
Flashlight face—2 inches x 3 inches
Range (two-wire system) 1—15 feet
Rechargeable batteries in flashlight
and weapon power supply
Built-in battery charger

Please send me:
___Taser TF 1(s) with 2 replaceable
charges at \$199.50 ea. \$ _____
Texas Sales tax (5%) _____
TOTALS _____
___Check enclosed. Charge to my
Master Charge Acct. No. _____
Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____
I certify I am over 18 years old.
Signature: _____

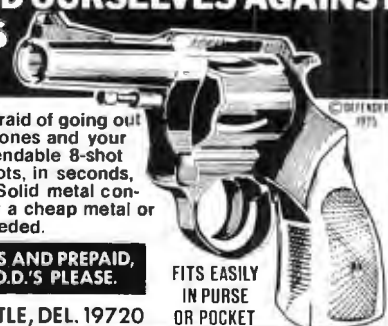
**TASER OF TEXAS
JERRY KELLY**
3128 Lemmon Ave. East, Suite 300
Dallas, Texas 75204
(214/522-7700)

ISN'T IT TIME WE DEFENDED OURSELVES AGAINST MUGGERS, RAPISTS AND ATTACKERS?

Will you be a victim of a criminal attack? Don't be afraid of going out ... anytime, anywhere. Defend yourself, your loved ones and your home against attackers with this high quality, dependable 8-shot non-lethal .22 caliber tear gas revolver. Fires 8 shots, in seconds, to stop one or even a gang of attackers instantly. Solid metal construction by skilled European craftsmen. Don't buy a cheap metal or plastic imitation that might misfire or jam when needed.

ONLY \$24.98 ADD \$5.00 FOR 25 ROUNDS AND PREPAID,
INSURED DELIVERY. NO C.O.D.'S PLEASE.
DEFENDER DEPT. A268 • NEW CASTLE, DEL. 19720

FITS EASILY
IN PURSE
OR POCKET



Beyond Cloak and Dagger: Inside the CIA by Miles Copeland; Pinnacle Books, 1975, \$1.75.

Probably no intelligence service in history has had to go through the trauma to which the Central Intelligence Agency has been subjected in recent months. Former CIA types have written books telling all (or perhaps all the little they knew), newspapermen have probed the CIA's activities with a zeal that probably makes the Soviet's KGB envious, and congressional committees have brought to light innermost intelligence secrets.

Much of this is the inevitable result of the public and official reaction to Watergate. The U.S. Government has been in effect undergoing a purge, and no government agency is escaping — or probably should escape.

Part of the CIA's woes are also its own fault. In its zeal to carry out its mission to protect the United States from foreign foes it clearly overstepped its charter and infringed on the civil rights of individuals. This is still a nation of laws. Disregarding those laws by governmental bodies, whatever the reason may be, is dangerous and totally unacceptable. The lesson has been learned from other countries where a little erosion of democracy and civil rights eventually resulted in the destruction of that democracy.

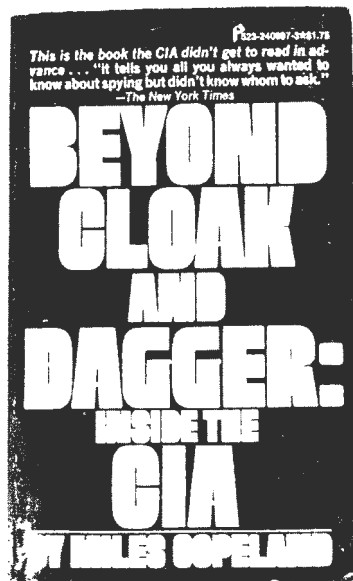
Congress, therefore, is justified in investigating the CIA's activities. The nation, however, and the CIA, would in turn be justified in expecting that congressional probes be conducted in a responsible manner and that intelligence secrets not relevant to the rights issue not be exposed to the public spotlight and the eager eyes of the KGB and assorted other foreign intelligence services. Congressmen unfortunately cannot resist those TV cameras and the opportunity to appear on the 6 o'clock news — and to hell with this nonsense about secrets! (Of course, there is the obverse side of the coin, too, in such cases as that of Mr. Kissinger who conducts his trade in total secrecy and does not seem to understand that the Constitution did not empower him, personally, to make commitments for the United States to foreign nations.)

As for those prying newspapermen, the general quality of reporting in the U.S. today is so poor that this need be no real problem to the CIA. Certainly if it can protect its secrets from the KGB it should be able to shield these from eager-beaver reporters who expect overnight fame by unearthing some minor activity of the CIA.

Then there are the former CIA employees who write books about what they did, who they knew and what they learned in the CIA. One of these, Philip Agee's *Inside the Company: CIA Diary*, was reviewed in the last issue of *SOLDIER OF FORTUNE*. Miles Copeland's book is another "inside" look

ANOTHER LOOK AT THE CIA

Review by Jay Mallin



into the Agency. Copeland himself tells what the glaring spotlight has done to the CIA:

"As things now stand, in June of 1975, the Agency has seemingly been clobbered into powerlessness. Its critics, however worthy their motives, have accomplished what the Soviets' KGB has been trying to accomplish for years. While the Soviets still have capacity to support politicians of the Third World who would establish communist dictatorships, we are without the means to support their opponents. Even if we have such means, in view of our proven inability to keep secrets, no foreign statesman in his right mind would accept our support — not, anyhow, on the 'open and aboveboard basis' with which we must offer it. Unfortunately, other countries of the world do not share our post-Watergate conscience."

Copeland admits that his own book "reveals ten times as many top secrets" as still another "inside" book written by Victor Marchetti, also a former employee. Nevertheless, it becomes clear as one reads Copeland's book that it is not just another expose of the CIA. True it does appear to reveal secrets regarding past operations of the CIA, its operational techniques and its current capabilities. But one gets the distinct impression that Copeland has been most careful not to tell the KGB anything it does not already know. Copeland has been highly circumspect in not revealing the names of any but publicly known CIA officials, and even in this respect he is cautious: "Although 'Mother' and the

others — 'Jojo,' 'Kingfish,' etc. — are now easily identifiable as the result of recent press revelations, I have thought it politic to respect their professional anonymity in my book."

The CIA probably has been hurt by the spotlight of publicity, but the reviewer also gets the impression from the Copeland book that in the long run the CIA will be perfectly capable of taking care of itself. Copeland tells of James Schlesinger coming in as new head of the CIA and launching a purge of certain top officials. But some of these did not care to be fired and "managed to conceal their existence from Mr. Schlesinger altogether." Funny, yes, but a bit chilling, too.

Beyond Cloak and Dagger could well be called a basic handbook on intelligence. Copeland discusses types of spies (based on actual cases): the "Emily," the "Mickey," the "Philby" (obviously named after Soviet agent H.A.R. Philby) and the "Willie." He describes positions within the CIA: station chief, desk officer, case officer, resident. He tells of different intelligence functions: conventional espionage, counterespionage, "Third World" operations, special operations.

For the layman interested in intel there is much to be learned here. There may even be some things for the professional spy to learn.

Copeland writes in a flowing, attention-holding style. The book has the structure of a textbook and the attraction of a good spy novel. Throughout, the book is seeded with fascinating details and anecdotes.

Item: The story of the French intel officer who was offered \$25,000 by a Soviet "colleague" for copies of dispatches. The Frenchman advised his headquarters and was instructed to ask for more money. He did and the Soviet agent upped his price. Again the Frenchman advised his ghq, again was told to ask for more money. This went on until the price reached \$125,000. At this point the Frenchman asked to be transferred because "they're getting dangerously near my price."

Item: A newly-independent country charged that CIA agents were trying to overthrow the government. U.S. officials, however, were able to convince the government's leaders that the American embassy was too small to harbor CIA agents. The prime minister became miffed, feeling that his government was evidently not important enough to be intrigued against by the United States. A junior CIA official had to be dispatched to "do something, anything" to convince the country that the U.S. was indeed intriguing against it.

Copeland spells out some of the technical and operational capabilities of the CIA. If these claims are even partially true (one must take into account the possibility that at least a few claims

continued on page 54

Onset of the Dark Ages

by Lt. Col. Alexander M.S. McColl

There was a distinct element of racism in the lack of concern by the majority of the American people for the fate of the peoples of Southeast Asia. Imagine what would be the outcry and demands for action if similar disasters had been falling on the heads of Israel (and this may yet come to pass).

Of course there are very few Americans of Vietnamese or Cambodian descent and orientation, surely far too few to make a politically effective voting bloc, and with no influence at all in the media, so it is not hard to decide, just below the level of verbal articulation, that, after all, the Vietnamese and Cambodians are expendable little brown foreign heathens, whose defense from conquest, enslavement and massacre were obviously not worth the bones of the first clean-cut White son of an American Mother. Of course.

Deep down inside every tribe, every nation is a conviction that all outsiders are ultimately hostile barbarians from the Outer Darkness, and the grand ideal of the Brotherhood of All Mankind is just that, a noble ideal, a fitting subject for sermonizing and oration but certainly not something for which sensible White Christian Americans should be expected to take on the hardships and hazards of combat soldiering. Especially if it gets in the way of the Great American Dream of Getting Ahead, and more especially if the beneficiaries are nasty corrupt little brown heathens, who don't even speak English.

Once this point is reached, it is not at all hard to come up with all kinds of lofty moral reasons for finking out. We have heard them all, and I shall not reiterate them here.

Israel, of course, is a different case. Her people are White, they are supported by an articulate and very powerful constituency in this country, and enjoy an excellent press. The fact that they are not Christians is more than counterbalanced by our carefully nurtured sense of vicarious guilt for the ghastly crimes inflicted on the Jews by the Nazis. One does not ask, of course, in what way the Arabs of Palestine participated in this crime to deserve being thrown out of their homes by way of expiation.

So if Israel gets into trouble, there will no doubt be a great, warm, spontaneous, carefully orchestrated outpouring of sympathy and support for them, especially from those least likely to be asked to give up comfortable and profitable civilian pursuits and take on the risks and inconveniences of plain hard infantry soldiering in the Middle East.

But one wonders. This, of course, may be sufficient to get us thoroughly committed to fighting the war, but will it see us through to a satisfactory conclusion? From the form that was shown last time round, I doubt it. There is no reason to hope that we

will have other than a repetition of the whole sorry tale of piece-mealing, pussyfooting strategy in high places and treason in the streets that we had over Vietnam. The fact is that we are thoroughly corrupted by our own prosperity and flabby thinking, and collectively lack the courage, loyalty and discipline to play the role to which History has called us.

What is to be done? I wish I knew. I wish that I had a positive solution to offer, a ringing call to arms, perhaps. How does one change the thinking, the very base-line assumptions of a whole generation? Hardship and danger, courage, loyalty and discipline are old-fashioned, unpopular and very disturbing words, almost wholly alien to the narrow, hedonistic selfishness of the "Now Generation" and the Age of Aquarius. And it is all too true that these words have been far too often shamefully exploited by power-hungry leaders, including the rulers in Hanoi, who for their own aggrandizement have brought thirty years of death and destruction onto their own people. There is little glamor left in the idea of high adventure in one's country's uniform defending the frontiers of an embattled Christendom.

Weakness and corruption of the spirit within, the march of the Barbarians without. One is reminded of the time of the breaking-up of the Roman Empire, the collapse of the old Mediterranean civilization, the onset of the Dark Ages. Yet Christendom survived, and the names of the heroes and saints of that age are honored and remembered even yet: Aetius, Charles Martel, Roland of Roncesvalles, Columba of Iona, Benedict of Nursia, Augustine of Canterbury. The Goths and the Vandals, the Huns, the Vikings and the Saracens, all were either thrown back or converted, and of the institutions of the older time, only the Holy Church survived.

But meanwhile let us not forget these things:

— that the South Vietnamese and the Cambodians — even the Buddhists — were fighting and dying for the defense of Christendom and against the sworn enemies of God and His Holy Church.

— how appropriate it was that the insignia of the late U.S. Command in Vietnam was the Crusaders' sword and shield, and its color scarlet red — in the rubric of the Church the color of blood, and hence of martyrdom.

— that the disaster in Southeast Asia is not only an appalling human tragedy for the peoples of Vietnam, Cambodia, and Laos, but also an avoidable and irreparable defeat for Western Christendom and the final requiem for the United States as a great power.

— that the last time round, the Dark Ages lasted about five hundred years.

**Gun Owner's
Record Book**

Now You Can Catalog Your Valuable Guns With This New Lifetime Gun Owners Record Book!

A Priceless Reference . . .

- For fire or theft insurance claims.
- When selling a gun.
- For increasing the enjoyment of your gun collection.

**\$7.50 — Complete with 25
loose-leaf record sheets.**

PISTOL RECORD # _____

Name: _____ Date purchased: _____ Amount: _____

Make: _____ Model: _____

Caliber: _____ Barrel length: _____

Stock style: _____ Wood used: _____

Finish: _____ Checkering: _____

Special identifying marks: _____

Where purchased: _____

Price paid: _____

Condition: _____

Serial number: _____

Other pertinent information: _____

RIFLE RECORD # _____

Name: _____ Date purchased: _____ Amount: _____

Make: _____ Model: _____

Caliber: _____ Barrel length: _____

Stock style: _____ Wood used: _____

Finish: _____ Checkering: _____

Special identifying marks: _____

Where purchased: _____

Price paid: _____

Condition: _____

Serial number: _____

Other pertinent information: _____

SHOTGUN RECORD # _____

Name: _____ Date purchased: _____ Amount: _____

Make: _____ Model: _____

Caliber: _____ Barrel length: _____

Stock style: _____ Wood used: _____

Finish: _____ Checkering: _____

Special identifying marks: _____

Where purchased: _____

Price paid: _____

Condition: _____

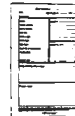
Serial number: _____

Other pertinent information: _____

Your Gun Owner's Record Book comes complete with a mixed assortment of 25 pre-printed gun record sheets — 10 sheets for pistol; 10 for rifle; 5 for shotgun. Or you may specify 25 sheets of all pistol, all rifle or all shotgun data. All sheets are pre-printed with appropriate data headings (gun maker, date purchased, amount paid, where purchased, serial number, caliber, barrel length, stock style, wood used, finish and checkering, special identifying marks and much more). These sheets provide everything you need for completely describing and identifying each of your guns. Additional record sheets are available for \$1.50 per set of 25 sheets.

Whether you own a few guns or a large collection, you'll want this long-needed Gun Owner's Record Book for permanently recording the pertinent data on each of your guns. This 16-steel-ring looseleaf binder, with durable vinyl cover, is designed for a lifetime of use — no cardboard or other short-lived material to deteriorate in a brief time. Convenient 6" x 9" size. Removable loose-leaf record sheets.

Protect your guns and enjoy them more. Order your Gun Owner's Record Book, log each of your guns, and keep this reference book in a safe place. It will pay for itself many times over. Use the convenient order form below to get your copy, today!



For Your KNIFE Collection . . . A Similar 6" x 9" vinyl-covered, 16-ring looseleaf notebook is available for permanently recording data on each of your knives.

This Knife Collector's Record Book comes with 25 record sheets, in your choice of folding-knife data or straight-knife data. Additional 25-sheet packets may be obtained for \$1.50 per packet. Knife data headings include: maker, date purchased, price, condition, blade style and material, handle and bolster materials, serial number and other pertinent information, including space for a photo.

**A. G. Russell Company
1705 Highway 71 North
Springdale, Arkansas 72764
(501) 751-7341**

To: A. G. Russell Company 1705- Hwy. 71 N. Springdale, Ark. 72764
Gentlemen: Enclosed is \$7.50 (check or money order) for my Gun Owner's Record Book, including 25 record sheets as follows (select one):

Mixed assortment (10 pistol, 10 rifle, 5 shotgun record sheets) 25 pistol sheets.
 25 rifle sheets. 25 shotgun record sheets. Also enclosed is \$_____ for
_____ additional sets of gun record sheets @ \$1.50 per set:
_____ set(s) of pistol sheets. _____ set(s) of rifle sheets. _____ set(s) of shotgun
sheets.

Also enclosed is \$7.50 for a KNIFE COLLECTOR'S RECORD BOOK, with 25 sheets for
_____ (Specify straight or folding knives). Send
_____ additional sets of folding knife sheets; send _____ sets of straight knife sheets, @ \$1.50
per set.

TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED \$ _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

I understand that if I am not fully satisfied with any of these items, I can promptly get all my money back, no questions asked, by returning all merchandise.

FLACK

Sir —

Except for one subject, the first issue was very good. Also, the future articles as given in the brochure, are good.

The bad article (i.e., subject) is the paramedics. I am completely uninterested in this adventure, and I fail to see how it can ever be of any real use (except, of course, paratroop assaults). Cut the paramedic thing out of the Fall issue, and quit pushing it.

We normally don't print anonymous letters. However, we thought it advisable to emphasize precisely why we're into PMRS. Adventure is not limited to pulling triggers or blowing bridges. The human race can be assisted in other ways than knocking off communists or right-wing dictators. If you don't like our involvement with PMRS, we'll be happy to send you your money back.

Dear Sirs:

Hopefully, this will be a Christmas surprise and this is why I would like it (the 1st issue) sent to my mother-in-law.

Thank you.

Ms. B.B.
Springfield, VA

Yes, it should be quite a surprise! Perhaps you are trying to tell her something?

Gentlemen:

Just received my first issue of Soldier of Fortune. GREAT! The Urban Street Survival and Underwater Knife Fighting sections were A-1; so were the Auto Mag Mini-Sniper, Israeli Galil and Springfield Armory M1A sections.

One complaint: the picture on page 23 — unnecessary. We all know that such things happen. I've seen worse but I don't like it shoved in my face. Besides, some reader's wife or small child could get a hold of your magazine.

But outside of page 23, your mag was a real winner. You've hooked me. I can't wait for the Fall issue. Keep up the good work.

S.D.E.
Boston, MA

We've had a lot of pro and con comment on page 23. The purpose of printing that particular picture was to illustrate the atrocities that the anti-Rhodesian terrorists perpetrate; that these self-styled "freedom-fighters" that are supported by naive, head-in-the-sand professors and the leadership of the World Council of Churches are nothing more or less than atavistic butchers who could well ride in the company of Attila the Hun or Genghis Khan.

We regret that the picture offended

individuals but we felt it necessary to graphically convey what terrorism is all about.

Sir:

I guess you have received many letters like this one, from people like myself, who are really interested in becoming a professional like yourself, and some from the FBI and CIA, and nuts. I don't know anyone who I can talk to. I have had it with S of F and M.A.C.I. I think they're only interested in the money they want you to send in, and not anything else.

I'm willing to travel anywhere, but the problem is paying the 12 to 13 hundred for the fare, and living expenses. How can someone starting get started, when there are so many old pros around? Where do you look — not the want ads, that's for sure.

How in hell can you get started? I could lie, but those who know would know that I'm lying. I know weapons, explosives and the bush, and I'm good and willing to take a chance. All I want is a chance. Thanks for taking time to read this, and I would be grateful for any advice.

Thanks
Carl Fredericks
P.O. Box 4021, Station F
Cincinnati, OH 45204

We recommend Rhodesia. Getting there, of course, is the problem. The Rhodesian Army and BSAP both accept able and willing young men without experience, especially those who indicate an interest in settling in the country. The only other avenue of approach is obtaining the funds to go where the action is and hope you can climb aboard. Perhaps some of our readers can give you some advice.

Sirs:

If not for my responsibilities, I would donate much more than this. I wish your effort much success.

An Ex-Special Forces Medic

We received the above communication along with a box of medical supplies for PMRS. We don't know who he is but many thanks.

Dear Robert K. Brown,

I received your info packet, by the slow boat, just before the evacuation of Vietnam.

At that time, I was in Cambodia, flying for one of the many airlines. As far as I knew at that time, the only mercenaries in the area were Asian, and with similar pay scale. A few ex-military did become involved in the fighting from time to time, but were either run off by the U.S. Embassy or in one particular case, panicked and ran the first day on the line.

I knew of one Frenchman and one

Australian who did fight for a period of time with the Khmer Army, but in both cases without pay. So, all in all, the flying was the only paying proposition.

Of course, with the collapse of both Cambodia and Vietnam, all has changed. However, if the U.S. was to supply the finance, something could be started. Son Ngoc Thanh still has a large force of Khmer Krom and I know many people would be willing to return to the area.

This brings me to my own affairs; I am interested in your magazine, SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, and would like to become a subscriber. A good magazine would sell well here and in Australia. I am a member of an organization that follows this type of profession. As well as being a pilot, I have served with the Special Air Service (SAS).

I am particularly interested in Colombia, South America, as it has been rumored that they require security guards to protect the emerald mines. Any info you may have on the subject would be welcomed.

I apologize for not replying sooner, but was caught in both the evacuation of Phnom Penh and Saigon.

D.A.
Tauranga, NEW ZEALAND

We have no knowledge of job opportunities in Columbia. There is a firm involved in a similar type work in East Africa but we have yet to determine the type of personnel they prefer.

Dear Sir:

Congratulations on a truly fine magazine! It's worth the long wait, many times over.

I'd like to offer a comment, though, regarding a statement of Mr. McNair's on page 25. There are any amount of VN vets who'd bristle at being dismissed as "road-bound," especially by someone who never as much as made an appearance there. If Mr. M. had ever had to face a sizeable and determined portion of the North Vietnamese Army, in such terrain as can be found along the Laotian border, he'd doubtless be less inclined toward such sweeping judgements.

As for the rest of the magazine, I hope it gets the response it deserves. But do we really have to wait till Fall for the next issue?

Impatiently,

Mel Dodge
Willows, CA

We regret we're late once again. At present, our limited capital precludes us from publishing more than four times a year. With the grace of God and a few more 70 hour weeks, we will get your next issue to you in two months.

ZERO in on the ACTION with

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

YES! I Want to
Join The
Professionals!

Start my subscription with

- Issue No. 1 Issue No. 2 Issue No. 3
 1 Yr. \$8 2 Yrs. \$14 3 Yrs. \$20
 Payment Enclosed Bill Me
 (No Foreign Billings)

SPECIAL HANDLING/POSTAGE COSTS

\$5 Domestic First Class
 \$2 Air — Canada & Mexico
 \$8 Air — Europe & Latin America*
 \$10 Air — Other Continents

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Send a gift subscription in my name to:

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

ZERO in on the ACTION with

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

YES! I Want to
Join The
Professionals!

Start my subscription with

- Issue No. 1 Issue No. 2 Issue No. 3
 1 Yr. \$8 2 Yrs. \$14 3 Yrs. \$20
 Payment Enclosed Bill Me
 (No Foreign Billings)

SPECIAL HANDLING/POSTAGE COSTS

\$5 Domestic First Class
 \$2 Air — Canada & Mexico
 \$8 Air — Europe & Latin America
 \$10 Air — Other Continents

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Send a gift subscription in my name to:

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

SOF Reader Profile

Dear SOF Reader:

We need your help! Our advertisers want to know who reads SOF. You can help us by filling out our reader profile and returning it to us. We appreciate your help.

Sex: Male Female
 Status: Married Single Widowed/Divorced
 Age: Under 18 18-24 25-34 35-39 over 50
 Education: Grad. from grade school high school college post graduate some college
 Income: under \$5,000 \$5,000-\$7,999 \$8,000-\$9,999
 \$10,000-\$14,999 \$15,000-\$24,000 \$25,000

Cars owned: none 1 2 or more
 Motorcycles owned: none 1 2 or more
 Recreational vehicles owned: none 1 2 or more
 Vacation time/year: 1 week 2 weeks 3 weeks
 Number of hunting trips per year: 1 2 3 4
 Number of camping trips per year: 1 2 3 4
 Value of weapons owned _____ Value of camping gear owned _____
 How many do you own? rifles handguns scopes shotguns
 Military service branch _____ years service
 On active duty? Reservist?
 Veteran of: Vietnam Korea WWII Merc service

Which spots/activities do you participate in?

skydiving soaring mountain climbing
 SCUBA treasure hunting target shooting
 flying camping hunting
 combat pistol craft backpacking other _____

Reader Preference Survey

We'll Listen...
 If you'll tell us how
 you like it — we'll
 do it!



Number your choices in order
 of preference for each issue.

Summer '75

- | | | | | | | | |
|--|--|--|--|---|---|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> BOOK REVIEWS | <input type="checkbox"/> BULLETIN BOARD | <input type="checkbox"/> ANOTHER LOOK AT THE CIA | <input type="checkbox"/> ONSET OF THE DARK AGES | <input type="checkbox"/> FLACK | <input type="checkbox"/> BAYO-PAWLEY AFFAIR | <input type="checkbox"/> WAR IN ANGOLA | <input type="checkbox"/> MYTHOLOGIES OF THE TERRORIST WAR |
| <input type="checkbox"/> BULLETIN BOARD | <input type="checkbox"/> PLUS FOR THE CIA | <input type="checkbox"/> REQUIEM FOR THREE NATIONS | <input type="checkbox"/> SOF INTERVIEW | <input type="checkbox"/> AFTERMATH OF A SELLOUT | <input type="checkbox"/> CIA ASSASSINATION OF TRUIJILLO | <input type="checkbox"/> ABORTED FLIGHT OF WED GEESE | <input type="checkbox"/> AMERICAN MERCYS IN AFRICA |
| <input type="checkbox"/> SOF INTERVIEW | <input type="checkbox"/> AFTERMATH OF A SELLOUT | <input type="checkbox"/> CIA ASSASSINATION OF TRUIJILLO | <input type="checkbox"/> ABORTED FLIGHT OF WED GEESE | <input type="checkbox"/> AMERICAN MERCYS IN AFRICA | <input type="checkbox"/> COOPER ON RHODESIA | <input type="checkbox"/> AUTO MAG MINI-SNIPER SYSTEM | <input type="checkbox"/> ISRAELI GALIL ASSAULT RIFLE |
| <input type="checkbox"/> AUTO MAG MINI-SNIPER SYSTEM | <input type="checkbox"/> ISRAELI GALIL ASSAULT RIFLE | <input type="checkbox"/> FIRST ROUND KILLS AT 900 METERS | <input type="checkbox"/> DIVISION 19 | <input type="checkbox"/> PARA-MEDICS JUMP INTO PERU | <input type="checkbox"/> FLYING F-4's FOR U.S. & ISRAEL | <input type="checkbox"/> URBAN STREET SURVIVAL: PART I | <input type="checkbox"/> BOOK REVIEWS |
| <input type="checkbox"/> URBAN STREET SURVIVAL: PART I | <input type="checkbox"/> WORLD COMBAT PISTOL MATCH | <input type="checkbox"/> 2ND CHANCE COMBAT MATCH | <input type="checkbox"/> NSL \$10,000 MATCH | <input type="checkbox"/> PARA-MEDICS INTO HONDURAS | <input type="checkbox"/> URBAN STREET SURVIVAL: PART II | | |

First Class
Permit Number 1170
Boulder, CO 80302

Business Reply Mail
No Postage Stamp Necessary if Mailed in the United States

Postage Will Be Paid by:

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE
The Journal of Professional Adventurers
P.O. Box 693
Boulder, Colorado 80302

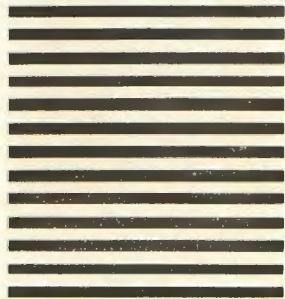


First Class
Permit Number 1170
Boulder, CO 80302

Business Reply Mail
No Postage Stamp Necessary if Mailed in the United States

Postage Will Be Paid by:

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE
The Journal of Professional Adventurers
P.O. Box 693
Boulder, Colorado 80302



BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
First Class Permit Number 1170 Boulder, CO 80302

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE
The Journal of Professional Adventurers
P.O. Box 693
Boulder, Colorado 80302



ORIGINAL WWII GERMAN ARMY, SS AND LUFTWAFFE HELMETS

LIMITED QUANTITIES AVAILABLE. ORDER NOW BEFORE SUPPLY EXHAUSTED.
 VERY GOOD. WITH FULL LINER AND CHIN STRAP.
 NO SIZE GUARANTEE. OUR CHOICE. ONLY \$19.95



M-42

GERMAN WWII M35 or M42 COMBAT HELMET: Repainted complete with chin strap. Available with decals for: (A) Army, (B) Luftwaffe, (C) Waffen SS, (D) Luftschütz. Good condition. \$19.95



M-35

SELECT GRADE.

WILL PICK SIZE FOR ONLY \$29.95

These are not postwar Grenzschutz or Spanish reissues but ORIGINAL WWII German manufacture.

Money back guarantee if not completely satisfied (Please specify decals desired as all helmets are repainted. Your choice of Army, Luftwaffe, SS or Luftschütz FREE with helmet.)

SPECIAL LIMITED OFFER — Buy one of each type (M35 Rolled Rim, M42 Unrolled Rim) with your choice of decals FOR ONLY \$36.95 OR

Three helmets FOR ONLY \$54.95 (SORRY, NO SIZE SELECTION AT THESE SPECIAL PRICES) DEALER INQUIRIES INVITED FOR QUANTITY ORDERS

ACCESSORIES FOR THE ABOVE: New, made from original WWII Wehrmacht Cammo material. Excellent copy. Good Condition. (cover only) Each \$24.95

A2. As above but in Waffen SS Cammo material (cover only) Each \$49.95

A3. Helmet band strap (strap from soldier's bread bag), used for attaching branches, leaves and etc. to the helmet. Used, good condition. Each \$9.95

Separate decals for German Helmets (per pair):
 DT. Army, D2. Luftwaffe, D3. Waffen SS, D4. Luftschütz (single). Each pair \$1.00

AFRIKA KORPS M43 FIELD CAP: Ten cotton replica of the famous field cap worn by the men of Field Marshal Rommel's Afrika Korps. Complete with insignia. Available in small, medium or large size. \$34.95



REPLICA WORLD WAR II GERMAN ARMY AND WAFEN SS TUNICS

These are assorted types of Green 4 pocket service tunics with open collars, similar to the late issue Army and Waffen SS Tunics. All are complete with all correct insignia, and have a ribbon in the button hole. All are used but in good to very good condition.

OUR CHOICE OF RANK AND BRANCH SENT.

Available in your choice of Size (Small, Medium or Large)

Enlisted man \$36.95
 Officer \$49.95

From The Unique Library

- The Luftwaffe, by Bender. \$12.95
- Uniforms, Organization, and History of the Afrika Korps, by Bender. \$11.95
- Orders, Decorations and Medals of the 3rd Reich. \$ 9.95
- Uniformen des Heeres 1933-45, by de Smet, has 65 pages all color \$ 6.95
- Bayonets of the German Army. \$14.95
- Bayonets of the World, Vol I, by Kiesling. \$14.95
- Small Arms of the World, by Smith. \$17.95
- Daggers and Edged Weapons of Hitler's Germany. \$16.50
- Worlds Submachine Guns, by Nelson. \$17.50
- Uniforms, Organization, and History of the Waffen SS, Vol I, by Bender. \$ 9.95
- As above Vol II. \$ 9.95
- As above Vol III. \$ 9.95
- Stalhelm (Story of the German Helmet), by Tubbs. \$ 5.95
- German Army Uniforms & Insignia 1933-45, Davis. \$12.00
- Bayonets of the World, Volume III. \$14.95
- Orders, Decorations & Medals of the 3rd Reich, Volume II. \$10.95
- Imperial Japanese Army & Navy Uniforms & Equipment \$17.50



R071 "PANTHER" AIR PISTOL. New air pistol of superior design, this .177 caliber has contoured hand grip, rifled barrel, single-action cocking, unique anti-glare tunnel foresight with four interchangeable elements and fully calibrated rear sight. Top quality European craftsmanship. Powerful! Unbeatable value. Only \$24.95

GI COMBAT STEEL HELMET. WWII to present day type US Steel helmet. Complete with adjustable liner and chin strap. Used, good condition. Each \$9.95

Camouflaged GI issue helmet cover for the above. Used, good condition. Each \$4.85

Order together: GI helmet with Cammo cover. ONLY \$12.95

GI ISSUE PARATROOPER JUMP HELMET. Complete with special paratrooper type, adjustable liner and chin strap. Camouflaged helmet cover comes with this model. Good condition. Each \$17.95

BRITISH WWII-TYPE COMBAT STEEL HELMET. Flat (British) steel helmet used by the "Tommy" and "Desert Rat" of WWII Fame. Complete with liner and chin strap. Excellent condition. Each \$12.95

BRITISH PARATROOPERS HELMET. Famous paratrooper helmet worn by the "Red Devils" of WWII Fame. Complete with special adjustable jump chin strap and liner. Good condition. Each \$14.95

GERMAN PLASTIC TRAINING HELMET. A hard plastic copy of the WWII German combat helmet. Complete with liner and Wehrmacht decals. New. Each \$11.95

WWII GERMAN STEEL HELMET WITHOUT LINER. \$12.00

GERMAN GRENZSCHUTZ HELMET, look like WWII types, complete with liner and chin strap, used but Fair condition. each \$12.00

ITALIAN COMBAT HELMET, complete, used Good. \$14.95

FRENCH COMBAT HELMET, complete, used Good. \$14.95

CIVIL WAR KEPI. Union or Confederate with leather visor, chin strap, sweat band, side buttons and brass insignia for Cavalry (Crossed Sabres), Artillery (Crossed Cannon) or Infantry (Bugle). Sizes: Small, Medium, Large. \$17.95



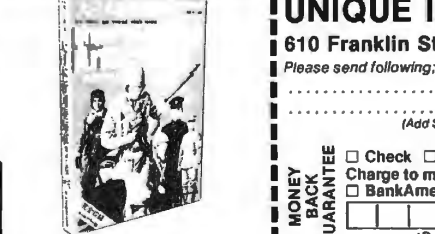
Replica German WWII & WWII Badges and Insignia

- Army Panzer Division Sleeveband \$12.95
- Luftwaffe Sleeveband "Jagdeschwader Reicholen" \$12.95
- Wehrmacht Afrika Sleeveband \$12.95
- Luftwaffe Officer's Collar Tabs, Pair (Our Choice) \$12.95
- Gestapo Identification Disc \$12.95
- Large Iron Cross w/neck chain, boxed. \$ 4.95
- Army Officers Breast Eagle. \$ 4.95
- Luftwaffe Officers Breast Eagle. \$ 4.95
- Waffen SS Officers Sleeve Eagle. \$ 4.95
- Iron Cross 1st Class 1939. \$12.95
- Luftwaffe Pilots Badge. \$11.95
- Panzer Assault Badge in Silver. \$ 9.95
- Knights Cross to the Iron Cross with Oak Leaves and swords, with full length neck ribbon. \$39.95
- World War I German Pilots Badge. \$19.95
- Pour le Merite (THE BLUE MAX), with Neck ribbon. \$21.95
- Gott Mit Uns Enlisted Mens Silver Belt Buckle. \$ 4.95
- Pair Waffen SS Officers Collar Tabs (OUR CHOICE). \$12.95
- SS Panzer Division Sleeveband "Adolf Hitler" \$12.95

Original German WWII Insignia And Medals

- Luftwaffe Ground Combat Badge. \$24.95
- Luftwaffe Sleeve Rank Chevron (Our Choice) \$ 3.95
- Army Light Infantry "Jaeper" Sleeve Patch. \$ 3.95
- Mountain Troops cloth Sleeve Ederweiss patch and matching metal hat Edelweiss badge. SET \$ 4.95
- Wound Badge 1939, in Black. \$ 9.95
- Luftwaffe Cloth Paratroopers Badge. \$ 9.95
- Hitler Youth Flak Helpers Breast Eagle. \$ 9.95
- War Service Cross 2nd Class with swords, used. \$ 9.95
- Mothers Cross 3rd Class, no ribbon. \$24.95
- Luftwaffe EM Breast Eagle \$ 7.95

A COLLECTOR'S PRIZE



SPECIAL . . . NEW & EXCLUSIVE . . .
 12-22. IMPERIAL JAPANESE ARMY AND NAVY UNIFORMS AND EQUIPMENT
 by Takao Nakata. Consists of over 300 pages of full-color plates covering uniforms, decorations, accoutrements and equipment of all services from the 1860's through WWII. Over a thousand never-before-published illustrations show medals, medals, field gear, paratrooper and aviator equipment, including the ceremonial devices and garb of the "Divine Wind" Kamakaze pilots, who were considered "warrior" once their mission had been assigned. Although captioned in Japanese, an English appendix is furnished. A MUST for both the novice and the serious collector of Japanese militaria.



LUFTWAFFE OFFICER'S DRESS DAGGER. Model 1937 dagger as worn by the officers of the German Luftwaffe (Air Force). This decorative dagger has a 10" blade and comes complete with ornately embossed metal scabbard. \$99.95



IN STOCK-EXCLUSIVE OFFERING SS & SA PARTS DAGGERS
 SCHUTZSTAFFEL, OR ELITE GUARD DAGGER (SS): Worn by the black-uniformed members of Hitler's dreaded "SS". Model 1933 dagger, 15" overall, 8 1/2" blade with the motto "Meine Ehre Heisst Treu" (My Honor is Loyalty). Black wood handle with SS runes and eagle, nickel plated fittings and black scabbard. These daggers were assembled after the war from remaining stocks of surplus parts. A fine addition to any World War II collection. Only. \$99.95

FAMED DAGGER OF THE BROWN SHIRTED "STORM TROOPERS" (SA):

Sturm Abteilung motto on blade "Alles für Deutschland" (everything for Germany). Enlisted man's model 15" overall, 8 1/2" blade. These daggers were assembled after the war from remaining stocks of surplus parts. Brown wood handle with the "SA" emblem and eagle, nickel plated fittings, and brown metal scabbard. RZM markings on the blade. Only. \$79.95

CONDITION OF ALL DAGGERS & SCABBARDS GOOD. ALL REQUIRE SOME PULSING DUE TO LONG STORAGE.

HITLER YOUTH KNIFE. Replica World War II German Hitler Youth Knife with the motto "Blood & Honor" on the blade, with metal scabbard. \$10.95

ARGENTINE AIRBORNE SURVIVAL KNIFE with Leather Scabbard. 7 3/8" Sawback Blade. Mint. \$29.95

SPANISH M41 BOLO BAYONET with Blued Metal Scabbard. 9 5/8" Blade. Excellent Condition. \$12.95

SPANISH MAUSER BAYONETS, assorted types without Scabbards. Good Condition. Pair \$9.95

- BAYONETS
- German Type K98 \$14.95
- WWI German Ersatz \$12.95
- British No. 4 Spike \$ 5.95
- Japanese Anzaku \$19.95
- Finnish Bayonet \$17.95
- U.S. M5 Bayonet (for M14) \$19.95
- U.S. M7 Bayonet (for M16) \$19.95



Commemorative Shield — US Military Weapons

Detailed Metal Miniatures of 7 famous pieces from O3 Springfield to M14, mounted on walnut finished wood plaque. \$19.95

"GERMANY AWAKE" COMMEMORATIVE POCKET KNIFE. An exact replica of the famous propaganda knife of the 3rd Reich made from original WWII die with two blades, finely detailed handle showing "Deutschland Erweckt" motto and the Fuhrer in early uniform, silver finish. \$19.95

Iron Cross 1939, 2nd Class, Excellent replica made of jeweler's bronze, complete w/ribbon. \$ 9.95



REPLICA WWII FLAGS

1. German Battle Flag (pictured)
2. Japanese Battle Flag
3. Japanese National Flag
4. British Union Jack
5. French Tri-Color
6. Nationalist China
7. United States

Size 12" x 18". Each \$3.50

FLAGS

U.S. Bennington Flag

U.S. Betsy Ross Flag

Size: 2' x 3' Each \$19.95

Nazi Battle Flag, WWII

Japanese Battle Flag, WWII

WWI German Battle Flag

Luftwaffe Squadron Flag

SS Headquarters Flag

Afrika Korps Flag

Size: 2' x 3' Each \$24.95

SEND FOR FREE COLOR CATALOG

UNIQUE IMPORTS INC., Dept.SOF25

610 Franklin St. Alexandria, Va. 22314 Send FREE catalog

Please send following:

(Add \$1.25 for each item ordered for Postage & Handling)
 (Minimum Order \$5.00)

Check Money Order Enclosed \$

Charge to my: American Express Diners Club

BankAmericard Carte Blanche Master Charge

(Be sure to list all numbers on your credit cards)

(Minimum Charge: \$10.00)

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY/STATE/ZIP

YOUR SIGNATURE

PLEASE SEND NEW FREE COLOR CATALOG OF OVER 500 ITEMS.

EXCLUSIVE

THE BAYO-PAWLEY AFFAIR

A Plot To Destroy JFK And Invade Cuba

Copyright by SOLDIER OF FORTUNE Magazine 1975

By Miguel Acoca and Robert K. Brown

Five months before he was shot to death in Dallas, a group of conspirators attempted to destroy John F. Kennedy, by political means. The group, which included officials of Time Inc., former ultra-conservative assistant Secretary of State and Assistant Secretary of Defense, William D. Pawley, disgruntled CIA agents and anti-Castro Cubans, proposed to spirit two Russian colonels out of Cuba, to testify that Soviet offensive ballistic missiles were still based on Cuban soil. Their testimony, if true, and if it could be proved — would have meant the end of John Kennedy's political career, for it would have shown that the Cuban Missile crisis had ended, not in a qualified U.S. victory, but in a monumental bungle eclipsing the Bay of Pigs disaster.

Such a revelation would have so discredited Kennedy that he could have been defeated in the 1964 election, by someone willing to topple the Castro regime by direct American military intervention — Barry Goldwater, for instance. Alternatively, the disclosure could have forced Kennedy, himself, to re-impose the blockade, order air strikes, and land the Marines. To the dedicated cold warriors and adventurers who planned "Operation Red Cross," — as the plot was christened — that outcome was equally desirable.

Operation Red Cross, however, did not succeed. The ten Cubans who took part in it are missing, and presumed dead; so is a Mafioso, who served as a key contact in bringing the plotters together. Time Inc., which bank-rolled the adventure on the recommendation of Life Managing Editor George P. Hunt, is out \$15,000, and Pawley, who used his yacht in the operation, isn't saying much. One of the three CIA agents who accompanied the operation, is dead; the other two are unidentified.

This story is an excerpt from the unpublished manuscript, *Ripped Cloak, Rusty Dagger: JFK, LBJ and the CIA's Secret War Against Castro*

Miguel Acoca was a staff writer for Life magazine for nine years, operating out of Life's Miami office. Since the demise of Life, he has been employed by the Washington Post and Newsweek in Paris, Madrid and Lisbon.

Robert Brown, a long-time, free-lance, photo-journalist, has been a close observer of the Cuban scene since his first visit to Cuba in 1958. He was one of the organizers of an anti-Batista movement at the University of Colorado in 1958; journeyed to Cuba in '59, and '60. In April, 1960, after having determined the Castro regime was going communist, he began supporting and working with anti-Castro exile organizations.

Brown first became aware of the Bayo-Pawley affair in the summer of 1967 while researching a yet uncompleted manuscript, Ripped Cloak, Rusty Dagger: JFK LBJ & the CIA's Secret War Against Castro. In early April 1964, Brown flew to Madrid to co-author the book with Acoca. Work on the manuscript was terminated when Acoca was ordered to Lisbon to cover the coup.

Subsequent research clarified some aspects of the story while raising even more questions that are yet unanswered. A major coup was scored when Terrance Spencer, the Life photographer who accompanied the Bayo-Pawley operation, was located and SOF obtained the photographs he took on said operation.

Kennedy was assassinated a few months after the Cubans disappeared over the side of Pawley's yacht, the Flying Tiger II, as it lay off the southeast coast of Cuba in June 1963. The two events may not have been entirely unrelated.

In today's context, Operation Red Cross, seems, at best, bizarre; to understand the actions and motivations of the parties involved, it's necessary to recall the national atmosphere and the mood of the restive Cuban exile community in Miami, in the spring of 1963.

It was almost eight months after the missile crisis. The assassination of John F. Kennedy was five months away. While the rest of the country thought that the missile crisis ended in victory, to those closest to the situation — the Cubans in Miami and the CIA contingent there — the Bay of Pigs remained unavenged, a defeat which had been raised to the degree of moral sin, and the sinner, to an armed band of Americans and Cubans, was President John F. Kennedy.

These angry men — including CIA guerrilla warriors acting as advisers, controllers and directors of secret operations against Fidel Castro's Cuba — had been gleeful the previous year when intelligence reports said that the Soviet Union was arming Castro with missiles.

The Soviet move had seemed a perfect provocation for moving against Castro, and wiping out the "Communist beachhead 90 miles from the U.S."

But Kennedy was marching to a different drum. He not only refused to confirm the present of missiles in Cuba, he acted as if the shipments of missiles were the chimera of madmen. Angered by Kennedy's silence, they began to leak hard intelligence reports to favored newsmen. One of these, Hal Hendrix, began to report the build-up in the Miami

News long before President Kennedy's dramatic confirmation on October 22, 1962, that Cuba was indeed bristling with deadly Soviet missiles.

Castro himself, in a stirring speech, five weeks earlier, on September 11, had, in effect, confirmed that he had weapons which could wreak havoc on American cities, and warned he would use them if the U.S. tried to invade Cuba. Castro did not use the word "missile," but his meaning was crystal clear, and Castrologists the world over did not miss the meaning. Yet his warning was largely ignored in the U.S. The Kennedy administration minimized the speech. Only Hendrix, who won a Pulitzer prize, and Senator Kenneth Keating, the New York Republican later defeated by Robert Kennedy, kept whipping up public opinion against Kennedy for covering up the presence of missiles in Cuba in the weeks prior to the October crises. There is no doubt that Hendrix was fed his material by a CIA source in Homestead Airforce Base, just south of Miami. There is no doubt, either, that Keating was receiving CIA intelligence material.

Most Americans perceive of the Cuban missile crisis as ending in a clear American win — an expiation of the humiliation suffered at the Bay of Pigs and a demonstration that American was the foremost nuclear power. Among the huge Cuban exile community in Miami, however, the perception was far dif-

Why Did LIFE MAGAZINE Invest \$15,000?

ferent. To them, the only proper response would have been an American invasion of Cuba and the liquidation of the Castro regime, by military means. The Cubans interpreted the missile crisis as a failure of American nerve.

The subsequent Kennedy-Khrushchev deal fell like a bomb among the Americans opposed to Castro, the CIA warriors, and the Cuban exiles. It was another sell-out a thumping defeat. Rich Cuban exiles who had bought Cuban bonds and had seen them rise in price on the New York stock exchange, suddenly began to unload. Plans to return home — after Castro's defeat, which somehow was expected to be immediate — were dropped. Once again Kennedy had failed to pass the test of strength. What's more, he trusted Khrushchev, a Communist, to withdraw all the missiles from Cuba. This they did not believe.

Neither Khrushchev nor Castro, they were convinced, would ever live up to the agreement. In their view, the President



Above: One of the many planning sessions held in Bayo's house. John Martino, Mafia figure, (in foreground) points to Luis Cartin over map of Cuba. Bayo, third from the left, sparked "Operation Red Cross," with letter that alleged Russian missile personnel wished to defect.

Left: Financier William D. Pawley poses before his yacht, *Flying Tiger II*, with model of P-40. Pawley was instrumental in organizing the Flying Tigers of pre-WW II fame.

was not only a coward, but a fool to boot. Khrushchev, they firmly believed, hid a clutch of missiles in Cuba, and they set out to prove this was a fact.

What follows is the story of how the thought of hidden missiles became the father of a mission to Cuba which involved the CIA, its secret network of ships and planes, and such people as former U. S. ambassador William Pawley, a conservative Republican, James Sourwine, counsel to the Senate's Internal Security Committee, a Life Magazine regional editor, Life managing editor George P. Hunt, British free-lance Photographer Terry Spencer, John Martino, a minor Mafia figure, who had been a roulette wheel mechanic in Havana and jailed by Castro, and three U.S. military officers in the service of the CIA, known only by their noms-de-guerre - "Rip," "Mike", and "Ken."

It was a plot to destroy President Kennedy politically, and the CIA played a major role. Without the CIA, in fact, the weird adventure could not have taken place. Without its agents, planes, ships and communications, "Operation Red Cross", the code name dreamed up by Life, which was anxious to publish the pictures and tell where the missiles were hidden in the words of Soviet defectors, could never have sailed toward Cuba.

Without CIA cooperation, this non-event which cost Cuban lives would have remained the dream of the kingpin of the action a fiesty Cuban exile named Eduardo Perez. His war name was "Bayo." He is probably dead now.

Like all cities by the sea, Miami gives off a strong odor of corruption which mingles with the heat of the sun, is wafted and perfumed by the prevailing northwesterly winds, and then dispersed. Miami is a womb of obsessions — with money, sex, gambling, and real estate claimed from the water. But its major



Above: "Operation Red Cross" strike team on atoll off southeast coast of Cuba. Standing, from left to right — Tomas Vaquero, Luis Jimenez, Denys Regal, Rolando Martinez and Rene Lomolru. Kneeling, from left to right — "Francisco", Luis Cantin, Eddie Bayo, Alfredo Mir and Duenas, first name unknown.



Far left: Bayo, foreground, and Denys Regal, on board the Flying Tiger II, examine WWII Finnish-made 20mm Lahti anti-tank gun. Capable of penetrating 2½ inches of armor at 500 meters with a 2130 grain projectile that zipped along at 2690 fps, the Lahti was favored by Cuban exile groups as it would play havoc with Castro patrol boats. To left of flag, note 22-foot launch being towed.

obsession is Cuba.

Miamians feel, or at least felt, that Cuba — the Cuba which had everything Miami has and then some — was an extension of Miami's soul, and that Miami was both the sovereign and mecca of Cuba and Cubans. It's a myth which has nothing to do with reality. But once Fidel Castro came to power, a portion of

Miami became in fact a Cuban city — the haven of thousands who had fled Castro, and the seat of the secret war against Castro.

The fact that Castro had gone over to the Communist side, that he had defeated the Bay of Pigs invasion, that he had been on the verge of using the island as a

Center left: In editing Life photography Terry Spencer's negatives, CIA failed to recognize Flying Tiger II name plate attached to deck. Blowup of negative clearly shows name plate which is indistinguishable in photo to the left.

continued on page 17

Below: "Francisco," standing, examines a Browning Automatic Rifle, while Bayo, lower right, adjusts web gear. Strike team was well-armed and equipped for the mission.



Left: CIA PBY-6A, operating under cover of Aircraft Ferry Co., Inc., 280 S.W. 34th St., Ft. Lauderdale, Florida, flies over atoll, to insure all strike personnel are safe.

Below: Bayo, left, examines a U.S. .45 cal. M-3 submachine gun inside cabin of *Flying Tiger II*, prior to embarking for the Cuban coast.



Right: Blowup of 35mm negative reveals personnel who may be CIA agents, that accompanied Bayo and team.



Above: Tomas Vaquaro, right, helps unknown strike team member adjust load bearing straps for PRC-10 radio, a standard issue item of the U.S. military during the '60's.

Below: Former Life photographer Terrance Spencer on board CIA PBY-6A that carried strike team to rendezvous with *Flying Tiger II*.



Above: One of last photos, taken with infrared film, of strike team as they load on 22-ft. launch and prepare to leave on mission of doom.



Left: Bayo takes aim with Belgian assault rifle on *Flying Tiger II*. Note attack launch in background.





Left: John Martino, Mafia figure, served as the go-between for Bayo and Pawley. He died recently.

Right: Eddie Bayo, aka Perez, was hard-bitten, fearless. He claimed to have a guerrilla unit operating in Cuba.



Below left: Members of strike team in CIA PBY-6A en route to rendezvous with *Flying Tiger II*.



Left: Blowup of PBY identification numbers.

Below: Strike team personnel being towed to atoll from PBY.



Above: Luis Cantin, Alfredo Mir and Bayo disembark PBY into rubber raft. Note PBY identification numbers on fuselage which are difficult to identify from negative or contact proof.



Below: Martino and Bayo with supplies and weapons on atoll. Deny Regals, center, holds Belgian F.N. assault rifle. In foreground, note M-2 carbine with paratrooper stock. Fate of strike team is still a mystery.

Below: This barren, unnamed atoll served as transfer point for personnel. *Flying Tiger II*, with CIA agents, Pawley, Life personnel, and Martino returned to this atoll awaiting word from Bayo. None came.



"Did the Kennedys know about 'Operation Red Cross?'"

launching platform for Soviet missiles aimed at U.S. cities, turned Miami into a hive of conspiracy where plots were hatched in bars, swimming pools, boatyards, and hotel rooms. The climate of tension, fear and distrust of President Kennedy was such, that even the most outlandish plot could be sold to backers who wanted to embarrass — if not destroy — the President who had failed them.

In the spring of 1963, Eduardo Perez, known as Bayo to Cuban exiles, Mafia figures, FBI and CIA agents, began to show a letter he claimed he had received from a guerrilla unit operating in Cuba. The smuggled letter said the guerrillas were holding two Soviet army missile colonels who had defeated and wanted asylum in the U.S. The colonels — the letter stated in no uncertain terms — knew where Nikita Khrushchev, with Fidel Castro's connivance, had hidden missiles in violation of the agreement with President Kennedy.

Bayo was no ordinary exile. He had fought alongside Fidel Castro's brother, Raul, and had become his military aide. After turning against Castro, Bayo, who was the only living holder of the rebel army's highest military award, the Frank Pais Medal, equivalent to the Congressional Medal of Honor, went to work for the CIA. He reputedly engaged in anti-Castro operations out of Guantanamo Navy Base in Cuba, and later, when the CIA organized its massive Miami network, he became part of the hand-picked team of the Tejana III, the legendary gunrunning converted U.S. Navy sub-chaser, which was used to supply the Cuban underground before the Bay of Pigs. Bayo fought World War II in the U.S. Army, and was a naturalized U.S. citizen. He was hard-bitten and often bullied men working with him, but he had an air of self-possession and intense determination.

An American soldier-of-fortune pilot, Howard Davis, who had been active over the years in aiding Cuban and Haitian exile groups, stated that Bayo had worked for the CIA and operated out of Guantanamo Naval Base. Bayo didn't limit himself to fighting Castro's Communism in Cuba and the surrounding waters. In February, 1963, Bayo and another soldier-of-fortune set off a bomb at the front door of the Miami residence of a suspected Castro G-2 agent, which blew the front of the house away.

The letter from the underground, was, to put it simply, explosive; and Bayo tossed it out as bait to hook right-wing political enemies of John Kennedy in the Florida conservative establishment. But, he told Cuban exile friends who had tried to mount anti-Castro raids with him before and after the Bay of Pigs, "I want no part of the CIA."

What he had in mind was to find somebody rich enough to pay for weapons, equipment and a boat to go to

Cuba to exfiltrate, to use secret war terminology, the two assets and bring them to the U.S. Then, according to Bayo's scenario, the two colonels would expose the President of the United States as a fool, at best, and a liar at worst.

Like so many Americans and Cubans participating in the secret Caribbean war, Bayo was frustrated and had developed an intense hatred of Kennedy and his policies. He also mistrusted the CIA and the haughty professional U.S. military officers assigned to train and control Cuban raiders.

By early 1963, Bayo was bitter. His plans to mount an operation designed to topple Haiti's President Francois Duvalier, the hated "Papa Doc," was getting nowhere. Like many exiles, CIA strategists, and President Kennedy himself, Bayo thought that Haiti was the ideal base for attacks against Cuba, and "Papa Doc" an easy target.

In those early weeks of 1963, Bayo, told friends he had to go back to Cuba, because "My people are waiting for me." Bayo's friends included a group of Americans who were serving as self-appointed advisors to any Cuban or Haitian group that desired their talents.

Joseph C. Garman, a tall, lanky Kentuckian, who came to Miami immediately after the ill-fated Bay of Pigs invasion to "join up", and stayed on to become a free-lance military advisor to various exile groups, related that, "Bayo had separated from the original 'Commando L', one of the most daring and effective non-CIA Cuban exile groups and now had a small group of his own. He wanted to go to Cuba and make some hits and we wanted to go with him. Lynn Clark, a West Coast freelance photographer, was selling him on taking us along, not only because we knew what we were doing, but also so we could get photographs of the action, which would raise more money."

"Later", Garman continued, "Bayo told us that two Russian officers had defected in Cuba. They wanted political asylum. If they could be gotten out, it would result in a lot of publicity and money to get more guns and make bigger hits. We finally drifted away from him because he was always stalling — always supposed to leave and never did. We got our weapons back that we had stored with him and that was it."

Another long-time Miami soldier-of-fortune, Jerry Patrick Hemming, first met Bayo in early 1960. He and Davis introduced Bayo to a third American adventurer who had worked for the dictator Trujillo until the latter's violent demise. "John," who had lost his lucrative job upon Trujillo's death, was plotting with a group of Haitian exiles, to put together one of their periodic attempts to overthrow the atavistic dictator of Haiti, Francois Duvalier. Relizing that the Haitians involved were short on military training, not to mention

combat experience, "John" was looking for some type of commando group to bolster the eager but amateur Haitians.

"Bayo met with 'John' several times and 'John' was impressed," Hemming relates. "In fact, the two of them signed a formal agreement in 'John's' living room which stated that in return for helping overthrow Duvalier, the new Haitian regime would grant the Cubans bases from which they could operate against Castro."

"The Haitians were supporting Bayo all the way," Jerry continued. "They were paying for the fibreglassing of his boat, provided money for weapons — the whole bit. 'John' admitted to me that he was impressed with Bayo. He had a hell of a strike force and a hell of a record."

While the Haitian plot sputtered along, a new factor crept into the picture. In the winter of 1963 two Miami-based soldiers of fortune who had seen Bayo's letter journeyed to New York to meet with a wealthy New York CPA and financier, Theodore Racoosin who allegedly had high contacts in the Kennedy administration. One was Howard Davis, a pilot who had flown for the anti-Batista rebels and later aided anti-Castro elements and a Swede whose family was close to the New York CPA. The purpose of the meeting was to interest Racoosin in supporting and perhaps funding Bayo's projected operation or finding someone who would.

Davis' recollection of Racoosin's subsequent involvement is worth quoting at length:

"We discussed Bayo's plan with Racoosin and he came down to Miami in a week. When he arrived, he said he had a high official in the Kennedy administration interested in getting the Russian missile technicians out of Cuba. He would not identify who it was. He met with Bayo and at that time was satisfied that there were indeed such technicians that had defected.

Racoosin returned to New York and we didn't hear from him for a week. Then he called and told me that they (his contacts in the administration) were trying to check out Bayo's story; that no intelligence reports were available that would support the story.

Bayo had claimed that he had men in the mountains, a group, a column in Oriente province; that somehow, these Russian missile technicians had defected and were in the mountains with his men. All Bayo was waiting for was transportation and weapons to go in and bring them out.

Now comes the sticky part. Bayo said the Russians didn't trust the CIA. He insisted on being given a boat, weapons and support, so that he could go in and convince the defectors to meet with American intelligence agents. Racoosin suggested that an intelligence agent accompany Bayo to Cuba, to meet with the Russians. Bayo refused, restating that the Russians did not trust the Americans. He insisted he should go alone.

"What role did the Mafia play in the plot?"

As I recall, Racoosin's contacts in the administration were wary of Bayo and his story, thinking it could have been some scheme to sucker in a U.S. intelligence agent, so he could be captured and the event publicized. They also felt that he may have been making the story up, to simply obtain arms. Racoosin said his contacts just weren't convinced.

I also received a call to go to Palm Beach and meet with a man very close to Kennedy. I don't remember his name. He was interested in Bayo's story and was enthusiastic about getting the Russians out. He also checked with Washington and then had second thoughts.

Meanwhile, Racoosin called me and said he had been contacted by someone in the White House, who had authorized him to organize meetings of Cuban exile leaders in order to obtain information on the CIA's Cuba operations; that Kennedy was distrustful of the CIA because he felt he was receiving bad information."

Davis stated that Racoosin was a personal friend of the head of Radio Free Europe who was working with him on the Bayo project.

Subsequently, Davis contacted several Cuban exile leaders and other interested parties who met with Racoosin in the conference room adjoining the office of Miami News editor Bill Baggs.

"The meeting was attended by myself, Bill Baggs, and Racoosin," Jerry Hemming recalls, "as well as all the action people — Tony Questa, Mario Fontela, Larry LaBorde, Ramon Font, Eddie Bayo, and the boys from the DRE. They were giving the scoop on all the CIA screw ups." Questa and Font were leaders of the independent Cuban exile group, "Commando L." Mario Fontela was the head of the FORDC, an exile anti-Castro labor movement; Larry LaBorde, an American, was the captain of the Tejana III, the DRE was the anti-Castro student organization. Ironically, both the FORDC and the DRE were being funded by the CIA, although both organizations resented the CIA's restrictions on their operational activities. Also at the meeting was John Martino, a shadowy mafia figure, who had been released from a Castro prison along with the Bay of Pigs veterans, only three months before.

"Another meeting was held in the conference room of Jack Gore, editor of the Fort Lauderdale News, Hemming continued. "This meeting was attended by Gore, Congressman Kramer, John Martino, Frank Fiorini, Jerry Buchanan, Mrs. John Perry, Howard Davis, Racoosin, myself and the Cubans."

Frank Fiorini, now known as Frank

Sturgis, later gained notoriety as one of the Watergate Five. Fiorini had a long history of involvement with Cuban exile activities from the time that he joined Castro in the mountains in 1958. Jerry Buchanan was a local newspaper reporter, and Mrs. Perry owned several newspapers in the South.

"The meeting was primarily concerned with how anti-Castro guerrillas had been sold out before the Bay of Pigs," Hemming recollected.

After the formal aspect of the meeting was concluded, the group broke up into small conversational groups. One of the most interesting topics of conversation was Bayo's letter from the Russian defectors.

About this time, Martino contacted conservative author Nathaniel Wyel, who had written *Red Star Over Cuba*, describing the communist infiltration and seizure of Cuba, and interested him in Bayo's story. They, in turn, contacted the Regional Editor for Life, located in Miami and William D. Pawley, for support.

William D. Pawley had long been a man to reckon with.


He organized and became President of *Compania Nacional Cubana de Aviacon Curtiss*, Havana, Cuba, in 1928, which he then sold to Pan American in 1932. Between 1934 and 1938, he built three aircraft factories for the Chinese government and in 1940, organized the legendary Flying Tigers. He later became President of the Hindustan Aircraft Manufacturing Company in Bangalore, India and built India's first ammonosulfate plant in Travancore.

He was appointed American Ambassador to Peru in 1945, and Brazil in 1946. Subsequently, he served as Special Assistant to the Secretary of State in 1951, Special Assistant to Secretary of Defense, 1951-52, and Special Assistant, Department of State, in 1954. In 1954, he was involved in the overthrow of the communist government of Guatemala. He was also a delegate to the Inter-American Conference for the Maintenance of Continental Peace and Security in Petropolis, Brazil, and to the Ninth International Conference of American States in Bogota, Colombia.

He holds the U.S. Medal for Merit, the Air Medal of Peru, the Grand Cross of the *Cruzerio do Sul* of Brazil, the *Orden Del Merito de Duarte, Sanchez Y Mella* and *Gran Cruz* of the Dominican Republic, the *Grand Cross of Carlos Manuel de Cespedes* of Cuba, and the *Order of the Brilliant Star with Special Grand Cordon*, from the Republic of China.


In pre-Castro Cuba, Pawley owned the Havana bus system, as well as sugar mills. He also, at one time, owned the bus lines in the metropolitan area of Miami.

On December 9, 1958, Pawley went to Cuba as a secret emissary from Washington, in an unsuccessful attempt to persuade Batista to establish a junta,



**FOREIGN
OR
DOMESTIC**

**We Sell
the
Finest
WEAPONS**



MP-5 (Heckler & Koch)

Win. 1897 Police Trench Gun

American 180 - .22 Machine gun & Laser-Loc-Sight
Leatherwood ART Sniper Scopes • H & K Weapons
KTW Metal Piercing Ammo • Scotos Night Vision Scopes
Military Armament Corp. Weapons System & Silencers
Bullet-proof Clothing • Police & Military Catalog Avail.

For Further Information on Collectible Machine Guns, Rifles,
 Pistols and Shotguns, WRITE:

FORD FIREARMS COMPANY
 3251 E. Speedway, Tucson, AZ 85716 (602) 793-7363

relinquish his power and leave Cuba altogether. The powers-that-were in Washington hoped this would force Castro into the political arena, as a candidate for election.

Subsequently, Pawley became an unofficial spokesman for the old-line Cuban conservatives. He had several conferences with President Eisenhower, and finally, Eisenhower was convinced that the exiled Cubans should be armed and assisted in overthrowing Castro. Pawley then collaborated with the CIA and Allen Dulles in recruiting anti-Castro Cubans from the refugees arriving in Miami.

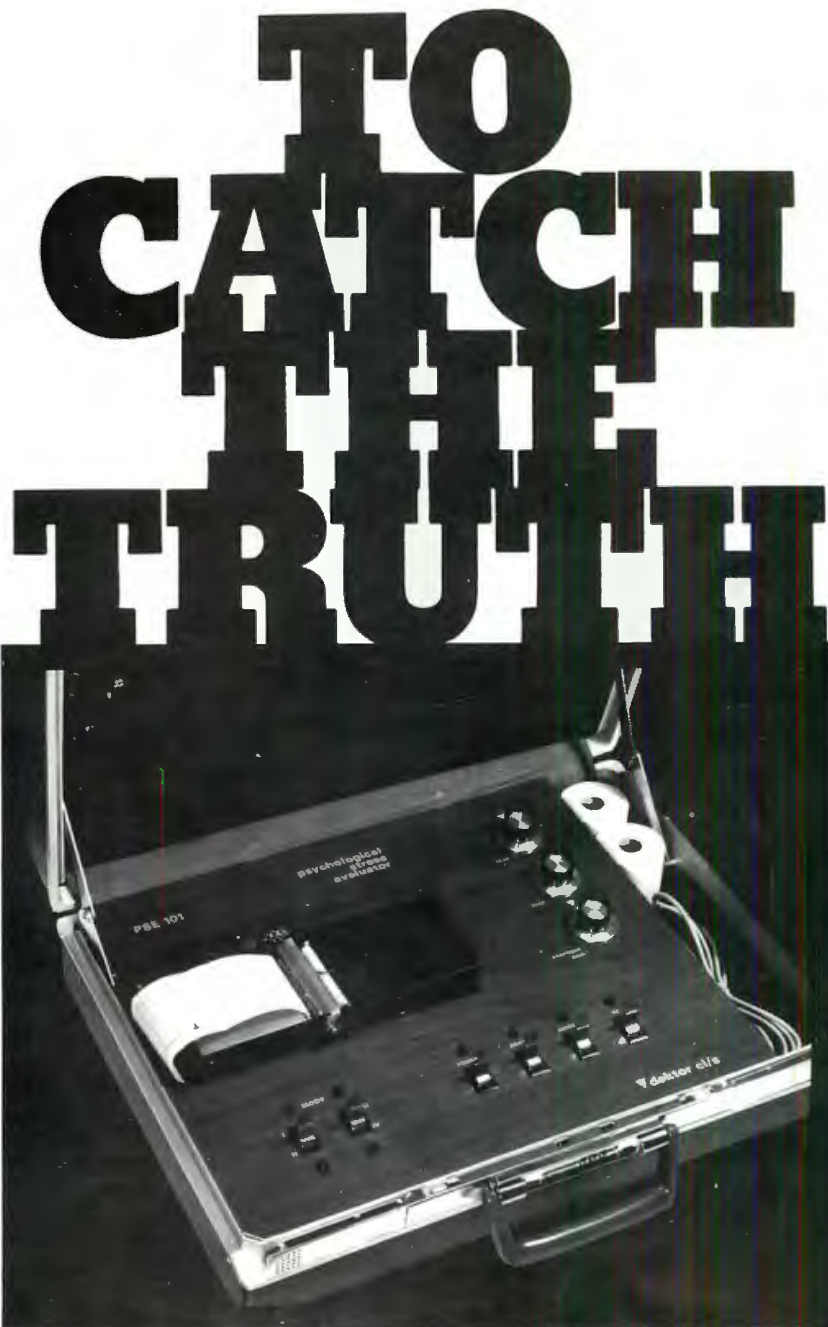
A year after the Bay of Pigs disaster, Pawley learned that two of his close Cuban friends were starving to death in a Castro prison. He knew that Castro desperately needed money and initiated efforts to purchase their release. Working through his friend, Livingston Merchant, U.S. Ambassador to Canada, Pawley negotiated the freedom of three prisoners, putting up \$25,000 of his own money to secure the release of Nester Williams, a Cuban black. After their release, in July 1962, Pawley remained involved in negotiating for release of 1,113 remaining prisoners, until they were exchanged for \$50 million-worth of medical supplies.

"I was always ashamed that we had to bargain for those men," Pawley told the press, "rather than go there and secure their release by force, as we easily could have done."

Though obviously interested in events in Cuba and staunchly opposing the Red regime in Cuba, to the best of our knowledge, it appears that "Operation Red Cross" was the only activist Cuban exile effort that he directly participated in.

Subsequently, Life Managing Editor George P. Hunt, authorized the Life Regional Editor, to give Bayo \$15,000 for the purchase of the necessary equipment, weapons and supplies. Concurrently, the CIA, at least at the lower levels, was brought into the plot. A deal was made between Life and the CIA, that for providing the operational funds, Life would receive an exclusive if the operation were successful. If it were not, Life agreed not to publish anything concerning the operation.

Precisely why it was necessary for Life to ante up the \$15,000, when the CIA, with its unlimited, unvouchered funds, ships, planes and agents, was involved, is unclear. Perhaps the Agency wanted to use Life Magazine as a cutout, in case the reaction to the Russian defectors' revelations wasn't quite what was suspected, e.g., they turned out to be self-seekers who defected with no more than a cock and bull story, or to disassociate the Agency from revelations that would be highly embarrassing to JFK, and with which it would not want to be directly connected.



The PSE-101 PSYCHOLOGICAL STRESS EVALUATOR—from DEKTOR—the modern, accepted interrogation tool. PROVEN by over 1200 examiners, in thousands of field tests, PSE-101 has firmly established its pre-eminence in the Detection of Truth and Deception. The stress-related FM in the voice is charted in hard copy for permanent record. Subject is free of the body sensors and attachments which create artificial, misleading stress levels—and human dignity is preserved. Courts have accepted stipulated cases and acted on the findings. Write for further details on how this unique device will extend your investigative capability, reduce backlogs and shorten your case resolution time

DEKTOR COUNTER INTELLIGENCE AND SECURITY, INC.
SALES & SERVICE—5508 Port Royal Rd., Springfield, Va. 22151
703/569-2900



ELECTRONIC SECURITY AND COUNTERMEASURES EQUIPMENT



Mark II Voice Analyzer



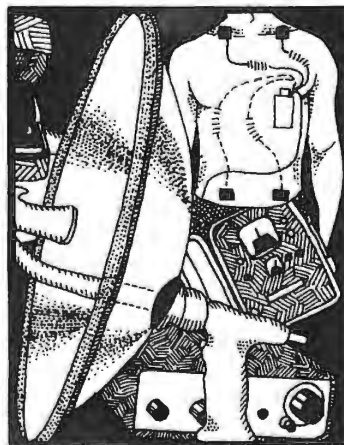
The MARK II operates directly from a microphone or from any tape recorder providing an instantaneous digital display of stress reactions of the speaker.

Ten years of intensive research & development has resulted in a revolutionary new electronic digital device providing an instantaneous numeric value of stress in speech.

Applications include pre-employment screening, police and security investigations, insurance adjustment, internal loss prevention.

L.E.A. specializes in developing high quality electronic aids for specialized applications.

Our scientific investigatory and countermeasure equipment are currently being used throughout the world by large and small companies and police departments who require guaranteed performance.



ADDITIONAL PRODUCTS DISTRIBUTED

- Attache Case Recorder
- Body Armour
- Body Transmitter
- Countermeasures Equipment
- Identification Equipment
- Investigative Devices
- Mark II Voice Analyzer
- Miniature Recorders
- Night Vision Systems
- Parabolic Microphone
- Scramblers
- Telephone Recorders
- Vehicle Followers
- Weapons Detectors



LAW ENFORCEMENT ASSOCIATES, INC.
86 Holmes St. Belleville, N.J., U.S.A. 07109
(201) 751-0001 Cable: LEA

Please write for our complete catalog. Enclose \$3.00 U.S., \$5.00 overseas for postage. Refundable first order.

Even more intriguing is the ultimate goal of the Life hierarchy. Certainly, the Life editors must have been aware of the impact that such revelations would have had on the Kennedy administration. And Life, itself, had expressed concern over the continuing reports of missiles remaining in Cuba.

For instance, in the February 22, 1963 issue of Life, an editorial entitled "The Most Critical Area in the World," noted that, "... the hardening Soviet military establishment in Cuba is a backyard menace to the U.S., and will remain so until Kennedy finds a way to dismantle it."

"The reason for the undiminished uneasiness about Cuba is two-fold. First, the facts disclosed by McNamara's aerial photography and CIA intelligence are impressive, but by nature, no con-

clusive. Caves cannot be seen into, nor ships' holds . . . 'Absolute assurance on these matters,' as CIA chief John McCone said himself, 'could only come from continuing, penetrating on-site inspection' (which Castro forbids). Facts found by other means are inevitably subject to a wide margin of interpretative error. Thence, the second ground for uneasiness: that the top interpreters may be over-committed to the view that Khrushchev would not try to fool us again about what he's got in Cuba . . . The Soviets' 'defensive' weapons are offensive against the Cuban people's hope of liberty, and therefore, against the political security of the whole hemisphere."

Did the knowledge and support of this plot stop with Life Managing Editor George P. Hunt? Or was Henry R. Luce

in the background, and once again, playing king-maker? Or king-destroyer?

At this point, it is appropriate to consider the possibilities as to who knew what and why Operation Red Cross developed as it did:

1. Kennedy was aware of the pending operation and was monitoring it;

2. Kennedy, aware of the plot through the efforts of Racoosin, decided to hold off on pursuing the plot, and was unaware that low-level CIA agents, Pawley, Bayo and crew were pushing ahead with the operation;

3. Important figures in the Kennedy administration were monitoring and or supporting the Bayo-Pawley operation, unbeknown to Kennedy;

4. "Operation Red Cross" was organized and launched by relatively low-level CIA echelons, who could allocate the necessary agents, planes and ships, due to their operational flexibility, without the knowledge of either the Kennedys or CIA headquarters in Langley;

5. An amusing possibility is that Kennedy was aware of the plot; that he knew Bayo's letter was phoney; that he allowed "Operation Red Cross" to proceed as he knew that Bayo was going to "sting" Luce and Life for \$15,000, while he laughed up his sleeve.

Bayo, meanwhile, was hedging his bet, by continuing to work with the Haitians. He was in Jersey City purchasing weapons for the proposed Haitian invasion, when Martino called and told him to return to Miami immediately — that his ticket was already at the airport.

Martino, with the assistance of Weyl, had found underwriters for Bayo — Life and Pawley. It didn't take much to get Bayo to drop the Haitians. He was as disgusted and fed up with their dallying and indecision, as Joe Graman and the American soldiers-of-fortune were with him.

Initially, Bayo insisted that he be provided with a boat. When this was vetoed, Pawley volunteered his own pleasure yacht, the Flying Tiger II, which he kept anchored behind his luxurious home in Miami.

The weapons to be used on the operation consisted of U.S. M-3 sub-machine guns, FN FAL assault rifles, M-2 carbines and Browning automatic rifles. One individual who went along on the Flying Tiger claimed that the weapons were obtained from the CIA; another source claims that they were commercially purchased by either CIA agents or individuals who had been CIA agents, and who had also been former employees of Pawley in Cuba. In any case, the weapons were top quality and in sufficient quantity. Other equipment for the ten man team included U.S. Army PRC-10 and PRC-6 radios, which, at the time, were not available on the civilian market, an infrared beacon set, new clothing, boots, web gear and a small

"Why did Pawley use his yacht on a CIA mission?"

boat that was to take them from the Flying Tiger to the Cuban coast. This equipment cost nearly \$15,000. (Bayo purchased the weapons with the money he received from Life.)

When finalized, "Operation Red Cross" called for Pawley's Flying Tiger II, manned by Pawley, his Cuban crew and three CIA agents, with noms de guerre of "Rip," "Mike," and "Ken," to sail for a rendezvous point off the southeast coast of Cuba, a small barren atoll. A CIA PBY-6A was to carry Bayo, his team, the Life Regional Editor and Terrance Spencer, a former Spitfire pilot, turned freelance photographer, and then disembark them near an atoll in rubber rafts. The aircraft would be employed to minimize the amount of time that the Cubans and Martino would have to spend on the Flying Tiger II, thus reducing the possibility of treachery. They would then link up with and transfer to, the Flying Tiger II, which in turn, would carry them to their departure point near the Cuban coast. The strike team would travel the remaining distance in a 22-foot launch that had been towed from Miami by Pawley's yacht. Bayo would locate the Russian defectors, rendezvous with the Flying Tiger II at sea, and all personnel would then return to the U.S.

Precisely how the defectors were to be utilized is still cloudy. We do know that Life had retained a Russian linguist to interrogate the defectors somewhere along the line; that, at some point the defectors were to be delivered to James Sourwine, Chief Consul to the U.S. Senate Internal Security Committee, for interrogation.

We do not yet know how the results of the interrogation were to be used.

The PBY, operated by the CIA, under cover of a legitimate aircraft ferry firm, surprisingly enough named Aircraft Ferry Company, Inc., then located at 280 S.W. 34th Street, Fort Lauderdale, Florida, and flown by a Navy pilot, took off from Miami International Airport, around midnight on June 7, 1963, and some eight hours later, landed near the designated atoll. Spencer recalls that en route, all the passengers were locked in the center compartment. Upon landing, they loaded into rubber rafts and pushed off for the atoll.

There are two versions of what followed. Sometime after the operation in 1963, the Life editor who accompanied the operation claimed that, as the Flying Tiger II had become lost, the CIA raider ship, Rex, was ordered to the rendezvous, to meet the two rafts. One of the Rex's 22-foot launches, normally used to carry CIA Cuban exile commando teams, agents and supplies, to and from the Rex and the Cuban coast, was lowered and met the rafts. A squall swept in, and as a storm threatened, the launch

began to tow both rubber boats. One began to lose air and all personnel were transferred to the launch. Dangerously overcrowded, the launch rode out the storm and then landed the personnel on the atoll, where they waited until the Flying Tiger II arrived.

Terry Spencer, however, states that the Rex was not on the scene, but that the rubber boats were towed to the atoll by the Flying Tiger II launch.

Once again, we have two versions of what happened on the Flying Tiger II.

The Life Regional Editor had also stated, that the three CIA agents had kept their submachine guns trained on the Cubans and Martino, the entire time that they were on the Flying Tiger II, as they did not trust them.

Spencer again contradicts this account, stating that "The CIA agents and the Cubans were quite friendly."

The Life Editor, when recently questioned by Robert K. Brown about these inconsistencies was uncooperative, as the following conversation indicates: Brown: We are finally publishing the Bayo-Pawley story.

Life Editor: The "what" story?

Brown: The Bayo-Pawley story.

Life Editor: Oh, Yeah? OK.

Brown: I've been working with Mike on it. He requested my not using your name. I assume you don't want me to, so I won't.

Life Editor: Yeah, I'd just as soon you didn't use my name.

continued on page 60

FROM THE WORLD'S LARGEST SOURCE FOR GUN PARTS, NUMRICH ARMS

Our catalog is packed with the WORLD'S LARGEST SELECTION of difficult to get new and obsolete parts, stocks, barrels, leather, bayonets, muzzleloading rifles and "Build it Yourself" Kits. \$2.00 gets NUMRICH Catalog No. 5.




NUMRICH ARMS CORPORATION

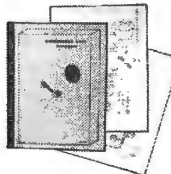
WEST HURLEY, NEW YORK 12491 • BOX S.F.



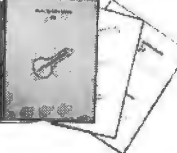
At Last You Can Learn About Locks From These Illustrated Manuals



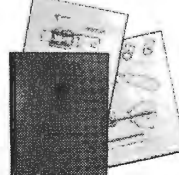
LOCK PICKING SIMPLIFIED
How to make your own picks and related tools; How to set up a lock for picking practice; How to pick a Schlage disc tumbler lock; How to make & use a "snap pick"; The pick-gun is explained; Plus more.
101 \$4.95



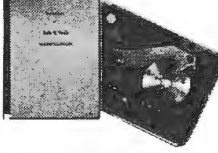
COMBINATION LOCK PRINCIPLES
Written around the Master 1500 padlock this is a good beginners book for understanding combination locks. Subjects covered: construction; Reading an opened lock; Using code books; Drilling: A method for manipulation is given.
102 \$4.95



HOW TO FIT KEYS BY IMPRESSIONING
Fitting bit keys; Fitting flat steel keys; Fitting lever tumbler keys; Fitting disc tumbler keys; Necessary tools; Techniques of obtaining impressions; How to fit keys to locks without picking or removing the mechanism.
103 \$4.95



KEYS TO UNDERSTANDING TUBULAR LOCKS
Covers the regular 7 pin, Van lock, and Nix-Pix. Subjects covered: Internal construction; How to disassemble and re-key; How to open by drilling; How to open by picking; How to open by impressioning; How to make your own tools.
104 \$4.95



TECHNIQUE OF SAFE & VAULT MANIPULATION
Carefully guarded secrets revealed. Text, Pictures, Diagrams, & Charts give you step by step instructions on how to set-up an actual safe lock for manipulation practice.
105 \$9.95

Postpaid in U.S. and Canada - others add \$1.00 per book.

Desert Publications - Dept SF Check or M.O.
P.O. Box 22005 MASTER CHARGE
Phoenix, AZ 85028 \$ _____ Send Manuals Circled

101 102 103 104 105 - All 5 Only \$24.95- Save \$4.80 !!!

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ ZIP _____

MC Card Number _____ Exp. Date _____

Number Above Name _____ Signed _____

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE 21



Above: FNLA troops march to war in northern Angola. Most are armed with SKS carbines; those in lower right with AK-47's. War for mercs in Angola will not be the "cake-walk" it

was in the Congo. Both sides are heavily armed with modern infantry weapons. Artillery duels take place daily.

Right: FNLA leader Daniel Chipenda salutes his troops north of Luanda. In foreground is a Chicom 12.7-mm DshK M38 heavy machinegun in anti-aircraft configuration.



Left: Salisbury-based pilots of Air Trans-Africa, Ed Davis of the U.S. and veteran of Congo and Biafran airlifts (right) and Adrian Charlton of Rhodesia flew refugees out of Nova Lisboa.

Right: Portuguese Marine-turned-mercenary attached to the "CHIPE" Squadron of FNLA in Nova Lisboa, Angola.



The spectre of total war looms large in Africa once again, only this time, on a scale which will eclipse both Biafra and the Congo debacle of the early 'sixties.

Because of the involvement of all the major foreign powers — Russia, China, the United States and France included — the region will see considerable military escalation before the end of the year and promises good hunting ground for mercenary activity.

Already a number of mercenary and "semi-mercenary" elements have infiltrated into the armies of all three major contesting forces: the Marxist MPLA (supported by Russia); the independent UNITA Movement (fueled by Zambia and other black states) and the Zaire-oriented FNLA which receives succor from Red China, France and, in spite of protests to the contrary, the United States.

As things stand at present, both the FNLA and UNITA have teamed up against the MPLA, which is receiving massive arms shipments from the Soviet Union and has recently been supplemented by 750 Castro Cubans, who were formerly active against the Portuguese in the West African enclave of Portuguese Guinea (now Guine-Bissau). In addition, MPLA forces have been

Below: Jonas Savimbi, UNITA leader, rouses the rabble.



loyalty. Quite a few of these mercs were from South Africa, and the majority had had military experience in the African bush during the colonial period. It is significant that at this stage, the South Africa government has, in no way, encouraged this cross-border movement of personnel and has, in fact, prohibited movement into Angola from the South unless a valid reason can be proved. It is for this reason that most volunteers had to fly into MPLA-held Luanda and make their way to the units of their choice, either north of the capital or to the southern Nova Lisboa region.

For this, and other reasons, the bulk of the mercenary involvement centers on Kinshasa in Mobutu Sese Seko's Republic of Zaire. Through this country (you must have a valid visa to enter), it is possible to contact FNLA headquarters in the Zairean capital and declare allegiance against the MPLA. Uniforms and weapons are issued on recruitment, although some form of proof of military training is required. Payment is made in accordance with experience, although, even by Portuguese standards, this is minimal.

A new recruit into FNLA ranks cannot expect to earn more than a few hundred dollars, although this is supplemented by

ANGOLA

bolstered by left-leaning FRELIMO troops from recently-independent Mozambique and various radical Portuguese Army units, who have defected to the forces they once opposed. In short, the MPLA is thoroughly Marxist, and espouses a strong Socialist creed.

The other two movements, in contrast — UNITA and FNLA — in spite of a Communist Chinese presence, lean towards the West and with them, the majority of mercenaries (and local whites who have joined their forces) have gathered.

During my period of covering the war in Nova Lisboa (UNITA territory in southern Angola) I saw ample evidence of "foreign" involvement; although, to be fair, the majority of non-Africans who had joined FNLA and UNITA forces in the town were local resident Portuguese, who had decided to throw in their lot with the dominant black power in the region.

There were also a number of "foreign" Portuguese volunteers who had entered Angola either through Luanda Airport or had come up from South Africa or Mozambique. Most of these personnel had come into the country with valid bona fides and, once they had reached "friendly" territory, had declared their

WAR IN MERCYS IN ACTION



Al J. Venter

Africa
Venter has spent the past decade reporting on chaos in Africa . . . the Portuguese guerrilla wars, Ghana during the army mutiny, and the mercenary rebellion in the Eastern Congo . . . covered both sides of the Biafran civil war and claims the

distinction of having been rocketed by both the Biafran Air Force and Federal Nigerian aircraft . . . authored *The Terror Fighters*, describing guerrilla warfare in Angola . . . other books include *War in Africa*, and *Zambezi Salient*, which describes the fight of Southern Africa against communist sponsored "liberation fighters." . . . correspondent for the *Daily and Sunday Express* (London), *NBC News* (New York) *International Defense Review* (Geneva) and *Intelligence Digest* (U.K.) . . . An expert SCUBA diver . . . has written several books on SCUBA diving in and around Africa . . . presently based in Pretoria.

"booty" along the route.

At the present time, this is unsatisfactory for most mercs, but the situation is likely to improve within the next month or two, after Angola "achieves" independence on November 11. Once Portuguese shackles have been removed and the threat of United Nations and Organization of African Unity intervention is minimized, Mobutu will show his hand.

It is well known that he favors annexation of the Cabinda oilfields. Because this tiny enclave (it lies north of the Congo River) is already heavily reinforced by MPLA units supported by the Cubans as well as Soviet tanks, armoured cars, Katyusha rockets and heavy artillery, Mobutu is going to need a well-instructed and co-ordinated force to take the oil-rich territory. Certainly, here he will be well-disposed to employ European and American mercenaries at accepted rates in excess of \$1,000 (US) a month.

At present, those expressing interest in joining either of the two opposing armies can do no better than sit tight until some form of policy develops. A useful measure at this stage would be to apply

continued on page 29



Left: A F-84 Thunderjet left behind in Nova Lisboa, Angola by the Portuguese Air Force and commandeered by FNLA/UNITA forces. This F-84 is armed with four .50's; other models carried six.



Left: FNLA take up the cry for "total war" against the Soviet-sponsored MPLA. Troops are armed with the semi-automatic SKS Carbine.



Above: Fem-libbers at port arms! Women troopers of the Marxist MPLA in Cabinda train with AK-47's.

Below: A poster of Gika, one of the heroes of the ultra-left MPLA who bought the farm. Sorry about that!





Right: This improvised armored car was used by white mercenaries fighting with the FNLA/UNITA forces during the battle of Serpa Pinto in Southern Angola. Anyone know how to paint?



Above: Chinese-trained FNLA paratroopers and their Chicom instructors in northern Angola. U.S. is also reported to favor the FNLA.



Left: Portuguese commando-turned-mercs with the FNLA. Merc on the left carries a MG-3, also known as the MG-42/59; an up-dated version of the famous German WW II MG-42. Merc on the right carries an AR-10 with foreguard modified to accept bipod.



Left: A Portuguese mercenary with G-3 assault rifle holds grenade of unknown origin left hand. Note rifle grenade attached to web gear.

Below: FNLA troops train with RPG-7 in northern Angola.



Normount Publications For The Professional Adventurer

The Plumber's Kitchen The Secret Story of American Spy Weapons

Delves into the history of the NDRC's Division 19: The agency that developed spy weapons for the OSS, ONI and other clandestine organizations. Included are full data on weapons, original photos, specifications, contract and production data, and a glossary of secret code names. Nearly 300, 8x12 pages. \$12.95

THE PLUMBER'S KITCHEN



OSS Special Weapons Catalog

Reveals the secret bag of tricks of the American spy agency — The OSS. Over 200 illustrations, plus data, specs, and cutaway drawings. Learn about the Limpet, assassin's pens, time pencils and more. \$5.95



CIA Special Weapons Supply Catalog

Lists over 300 pieces of exotic and specialized hardware of the espionage trade. Over 100 illustrations. \$5.95

NEW

Walther P-38 Pistol



George C. Nonte covers all the facts of the P-38 from history to repair and conversion installation — plus a section on other contemporary double action military autos. \$3.98

LOCKS, PICKS & CLICKS

Everything about: search techniques, simple methods of entrances and openings without keys, forced entrances, lock picking, safes and more! 50 illustrations. \$5.95

Deal The First Deadly Blow

An encyclopedia of gut fighting — the most complete training course in toe-to-toe combat. Presents an easily learned method of effective in-fighting. Over 200 illustrations. \$12.95

American Small Arms Research in WWII — VOL. I

VOL. I — "Hand & Shoulder Weapons, Helmets & Body Armor" — nearly 300 photos of new designs of weapons devised during WWII — many you've never seen before. \$8.95



Arms Manuals From Normount — The Standard Texts

Guide To Combat Weapons of S.E. Asia — \$7.50
Camouflage — \$4.00
New Ways of War — \$3.00

Illustrated Arsenal of the Third Reich — \$14.95
The Krag Rifle & Carbine — \$1.50
The Rough Riders — \$5.95

ORDER TODAY — WE PAY POSTAGE

Prompt Shipment — Satisfaction or Refund

Normount Technical Publications

Dept SF. P.O. Drawer N-2 Wickenburg, Arizona 85358 USA

MYTHOLOGIES OF THE TERRORIST WAR

S. Monick, B.A., A.L.A.

Charles Lamb once wrote a highly entertaining essay on popular fallacies. Today, I am reminded of this essay whenever I survey the interpretation of the terrorist war in Southern Africa by the press media of the United Kingdom, the United States, Western Europe and, indeed, of South Africa. For in its relation to African affairs generally, and to the conflict in the Zambesi salient specifically, such media has created an insidious body of mythology, the ultimate object of which is to destroy and subvert morale in Rhodesia and South Africa. In this article I will discuss three fundamental assumptions concerning the terrorist war made by the enemies of white Southern Africa, and hope to expose their inherent contradictions and falsity.

1. That there is no ultimate defense against terrorism: This is certainly true if there is a climate of opinion among ruling political circles which naturally gravitates towards anarchy and the collapse of civilised government. For one fundamental truth of counter-insurgency warfare must be grasped — terrorism can never succeed militarily, only psychologically. That it has succeeded psychologically in all the former British territories is due primarily to the cult of appeasement and capitulation which has dominated British foreign policy since the last war. This cult is the culminating point of two generations of moral exhaustion which followed the First World War; an exhaustion which was presaged by the total collapse of the British territories in the Far East — after feeble and incompetent resistance — in the face of the Japanese onslaught in 1942. One may trace this consistent theme of capitulation in a chain of events extending throughout India, Burma, Egypt, Palestine, Aden and — most recently — Ulster. A vivid illustration of this syndrome occurred in a comment by the "Times" of London, last year. In commenting upon the success of IRA



Lubor J. Zink, Toronto Telegram correspondent, examining communist-made arms, captured from terrorists who

terrorism, it attributed — quite correctly — such success to the fact that the British army, in encountering urban terrorism, was hampered by the fact that it fought with one hand tied behind its back, then added — in its most sanctimonious and self-righteous manner — that it was just and right that this should be the case.

Western military machines have hardly ever devised successful means of coping with terrorism. The reasons for this are somewhat complex. The first answer is implicit in the psychological fabric of the political circles ultimately controlling operations. One has the predisposed will to surrender, discussed above. This helplessness of metropolitan European governments in the face of terrorist disruption is not, of course, confined to Britain. As recent events have shown, the Portuguese will to resist these pressures in Angola and Mozambique has been paralysed by this contagion of a negative political approach for a decade; the coup d'état in April, 1974 embodied the ultimate triumph of this disease. This psychological depressant activates a technological failure. An arch-military conservatism develops which is embodied in a blind adaption of European patterns of warfare (in the form of ponderous armour or static heavily fortified garrisons) to jungle terrain and evasive guerrilla tactics. The result is an increasing defeatism on the part of the military, and, ultimately, fatalism. (This was the case with the Portuguese in Mozambique, the French in Indo-China, and the Americans in Vietnam). In short, an initial political defeatism infiltrates the military arm. Military conservatism, moreover, yields a highly expensive form of warfare which places an ever-increasing strain upon the metropolitan government's economy, thereby ultimately yielding to a frame of mind which considers overseas wars as expensive luxuries. (In point of fact, they are anything but luxuries. For example,

infiltrated into the Zambesi Valley in Rhodesia.

the economic and political blackmail exerted upon the West by the Middle East oil states, with their stranglehold on oil supplies, is a direct consequence upon the abdication of British power East of Suez). This was a major factor precipitating the American withdrawal from Vietnam, compounded by a mood of national defeatism accruing from American military incompetence and the agencies of subversion harboured by the Eastern "liberal" establishment, the most notable subversive agency being the news media.

The French in Indo-China, the Americans in Vietnam, the Portuguese in Mozambique, have all illustrated this military blindness. The French obsession with fortresses — extending in a chain of strategic thought linking Verdun with the Maginot line, and culminating in Dien Bien Phu — is a notable example. During the Vietnam war the continual condemnation by conventional army officers of the irregular methods of Special Forces personnel (the "Green Berets") operating in small groups, independent of lines of communication and the chain of command — is symptomatic of this peculiar military blindness. The particular American obsession in Vietnam was gross over-reliance upon highly sophisticated air power. Notable exceptions to this abysmal European record are the British success in Malaya against the Communist terrorists during the late 1940s, and the victory over the Mau Mau in Kenya in the early 1950s. These instances of flexible strategy — based upon a combination of highly mobile small columns combined with protected villages — clearly point to the methods by which terrorist insurgency can be contained.

To reiterate, militarily the terrorist can never win. Whilst he can never be totally destroyed (simply because he blends so perfectly into the civilian population) militarily he cannot destroy

MYTHOLOGIES . . .

trained security forces. Frelimo, for example, could never have physically overcome 60,000 troops; its victory lay in the paralysis of the will to resist; a paralysis which resulted from a defeatism emerging from a totally unimaginative military approach. Had the Portuguese not placed their faith in a ponderous inflexible conscript army (which could have no real stake in Mozambique) instead of compact flexible forces drawn from the indigenous population (which would in fact have been defending its homeland) the result would have been very different. Commenting upon this in a newspaper interview, Major Hoare (whose strategy of highly mobile flying columns in the Congo revealed an imaginative and highly intelligent military grasp of irregular warfare) stated that Frelimo would have been destroyed long ago by an imaginative and determined approach. Mozambique is becoming a pedestal for the school of thought which stresses the inevitability of the domino strategy, and which thereby argues that there can be no ultimate defense against terrorism. For, this school of thought argues, if an army of 60,000 could not contain terrorism, how can the limited manpower resources of Rhodesia do so? The answer lies in fundamentally false premise of the view that numbers are necessary to contain terrorism. To this school of thought I would reply that the deployment of large numbers is disastrous to successful COIN warfare. The absorption of increasing numbers of military personnel into terrain which renders conventional warfare impossible is the strategic objective of the terrorist, as it results in a profound dislocation of economic and political life. Viewed in this light, limited manpower resources are not a key to ultimate defeat, but to ultimate victory, as they necessitate tactical and strategic thought adapted to evasive guerrilla tactics.

2. That the problem of terrorism can only be resolved by compromise and negotiation: The answer to this perverse mythology was succinctly formulated in a speech by Lt. Genl. Walls on 19th July; the essence of which was that terrorism is not a means to an end (an end which can be negotiated) — but a way of life (or rather anti-life). The second myth quoted above is continually fostered by the left-wing establishment in the West, which knows full well that compromise with terrorists — the implacable enemies of all civilized government, infused with racial hatred — can only be interpreted as appeasement, inevitably leading to ultimate surrender. The latest victim of this myth was General Spínola, who now, no doubt, has ample time in his new Brazilian surroundings to reflect upon the shortcomings of his military-political philosophy. In his naive theorising about

the "political" solution to Portugal's colonial wars, and a "multi-racial Lusitanian federation," he discounted a more vigorous and imaginative military approach. In my opinion, Spínola's strategy — or rather lack of it — emanated from the fact that he was a military conservative. As a traditional cavalry officer he could not confront the new type of war which confronts the Zambesi salient: the conflict in which the enemy's assault is psychological, rather than representing the classical military configuration of attack and defense. He thus thought in the military vacuum which afflicted General Westmoreland and other commanders in Vietnam who, as officers in World War Two, were essentially orientated towards a war of mobility and clearly formulated objects of attack, a strategic approach of which armour was the chosen instrument. After four months of "negotiation" and political cant, the end product of such theorising has been outright surrender, and the familiar abandonment of Europeans in Mozambique and Angola to exile, dispossession and (with particular reference to Angola) all the horrors of another Congo. With regard to the former British territories, this conception of "compromise" abandoned Cyprus to the (still unresolved) tensions of alien national groups (the recent Graeco-Turkish conflict was ignited by these tensions), the Middle East to the perennial cycle of war — culminating in naked political blackmail of the West by oil producing states, whilst in Ulster it destroyed ordered government and left it completely vulnerable to the mutual terrorism of rival para-military groups.

3. That the terrorist war in the Zambesi salient represents a "national war of liberation" against the established government. That this is total rubbish can easily be proved by the fact that, as the Minister of Defense stated in a television interview on July 22, the largest number of atrocities have been committed against Africans (as was the case in Kenya during the Mau Mau emergency). In other words, the people on whose behalf the "insurrection" has been instigated are proving to be its major victims. This fact underscores the basic tenet that the terrorist is essentially a criminal (seeking influence and power within a chosen area with the familiar instruments of the criminal — terror and intimidation), and certainly not a soldier. Hostile news media seeks to identify the former with the latter. This is reflected in the willful and glib confusion of the two terms "guerrilla" and "terrorist." A guerrilla is essentially one who places a strain upon his opponent's conventional forces by a process of attrition — both psychological and physical; this process centering upon demoralising attacks — particularly upon supplies and lines of com-

munication — whilst avoiding the classical military configuration. His enemy, however, remains his armed assailants. (This was the tactical philosophy of Von-Lettow Vorbeck, commanding the German forces in Tanganyika during the First World War, as well as Lawrence of Arabia.) The terrorist's major object of attack is the civilian population within the theatre of operations. By a calculated process of intimidation and terror he seeks to undermine his assailant's authority within a chosen area. His attacks upon his assailant are, admittedly, based upon guerrilla tactics, but this is necessitated by a combination of numerical weakness and physical cowardice. His object of attack, however, is not so much the enemy itself but the prestige of that enemy within the eyes of the civilian population. In short, it is the object of attack and choice of amoral methods of persuasion as a chosen instrument of war which distinguishes the terrorist of today from the guerrilla fighters of the Boer War and of World Wars One and Two.

From my foregoing remarks, it is apparent that the enemy's major assault is not upon the physical forces of Rhodesia and South Africa, but rather upon the moral fibres of both nations. In this battle for the national mind the terrorist has some formidable allies, some unwitting (e.g. those who see compromise as the ultimate road to security), some conscious exponents of the terrorist's ideology (the most notable exponent is, of course, the English-speaking Press in South Africa). To such agencies of subversion, Cicero is the spiritual counterpart when he stated: "A nation can survive its fools, and even the ambitious. But it cannot survive treason from within. An enemy at the gates is less formidable, for he is known and carries his banners openly. But a traitor moves among those within the gate freely, and his sly whispers rustling through all the alleys are heard in the very halls of government itself. For the traitor appears no traitor; he speaks in accents familiar to their victims and wears their face and their garments, and appeals to the baseness which lies deep in the hearts of all men. He rots the soul of the nation; he infects the body politic so that it can no longer resist. A murderer is less to be feared." It is another way of saying what the Prime Minister stated in a speech on July 22, that defeat can only come from within. Only when the shadowy and insubstantial basis of terrorist effectiveness can be shown for what it is — by that "reasoned assessment" of which General Walls spoke — can the battle be ultimately won.

Reprinted From ASSEGAI
The Magazine of the Rhodesian Army



WAR IN ANGOLA . . . continued from page 23

for a Zaire visa with the Zairean Embassy in Washington. The reason for the visit can be given as tourism.

Contact can be initiated with one of the lieutenants in the Mike Hoare operation who has already made contact with the opposing forces. This man is Mr. Neville Warrington, P.O. Box 2773, Pretoria, South Africa.

French interest at the present time is restricted mainly to providing support for a secondary force which supports the FNLA. Known as FLEC, this movement, backed by some well-known French mercenaries, operates out of Libreville in Gabon. For those with the time and the money, a visit to this pleasant (also oil-rich) west African state should provide dividends.

Those readers who have associations with African mercenary organizations can obtain more information on this operation from veteran OAS, Biafran and Congolese combatant Jean Kay who has just returned to Paris after spending almost a year in a Congolese jail.

Kay, 32, who drew attention to himself when he hijacked a Pakistani airliner and tried to force it to fly to Bangladesh with 20 tons of medicine, had been fighting with FLEC secessionist forces in Cabinda. Like many other volunteers engaged in these operations at the present time, Kay claims he received payment throughout. He fought for ideals, he said.

A few pointers for those who intend to involve themselves in the Angolan fray:

The war, barely four months old, is already as intense as anything seen in any contemporary African war.

Many of the battles are comparable to those in Southeast Asia. The situation is complicated by the fact that the command structure is often left wanting and there is a basic hostility towards whites by some of the black troops with whom they will come into contact.

Americans should be wary of problems in this direction, since many of the Chinese-trained FNLA troops regard all Americans as "Imperialist spies and agents," although this trend is fast disappearing due to a weighty US influence in arms' supplies. Many of the lighter weapons, including bazookas, mortars, recoilless rifles, etc., are of US origin.

Probably the biggest problem facing potential recruits is the almost total absence of medical supplies, doctors or treatment. Consequently, anyone taking a wound in the jungle regions north of Luanda, where the bulk of the fighting is going on now, should be prepared to help himself. A gut wound in that tropical climate spells the end of the story for there are no med-evac facilities. It takes roughly five days to get back overland to Kinshasa and the nearest modern hospital, such as it is!

A volunteer would do well to equip himself with a light, tropical-type bullet-proof vest. An adequate model here would be Second Chance, although the Belgians have developed an effective flak jacket for tropical use. Details are unavailable at this stage.

For those enthusiasts wishing to try a long shot, two of the favorite mercenary gathering points in Johannesburg, South Africa, are the downstairs bar at the Diplomat Hotel and the Public Bar at the Sterling Hotel, both in the center of the city. Contacts in these places are invariably Portuguese recruiting agents, one of them with a Sandton head office.

In Angola there are a number of gathering points. MPLA supporters in Luanda frequent the first floor bar at the Tropico Hotel, although lack of food in that beleaguered city may have forced its closure by the time you read this article. In Nova Lisboa, UNITA supporters usually make for the Amiranthe Hotel (also first floor bar).

Those entering through Kinshasa should stick to the old mercenary watering holes at the Regina and Memling Hotels. Old hands will remember the names.

An important point. Do not enter either Angola or Zaire with your own weapon, either concealed or open. If a handgun is found in a search, the owner will be shot!

Weapon holders can declare their weapons on arrival in Gabon and South Africa (or for that matter Rhodesia). Weapons are also prohibited in Mozambique for those entering in a roundabout way.

Those partaking in hostilities in Angola will be issued new and modern weapons on being accepted by one or the other of the warring movements. A personal choice here is the Belgian FN .762, the M-16 or the AK-47 all of which allow a fair range and movement in the kind of country in which the war is being waged. A soldier who can hit a man-sized target at 200 yards will have no problem in looking after himself adequately as the combatants of both armies are notorious for their inaccuracy.



SECRET AGENT CLIP-ON PENKNIFE



Model No. K-8

OPENS INTO AN 8" POCKET KNIFE
Steel Blade — Sharpened to Razor Edge —
Sturdy, yet Lightweight.
Makes an ideal Letter Opener, Fruit Knife
of Craftsman Tool. Internationally acclaimed.
Only \$1.75 plus 25¢ handling.
WESTBURY SALES CO., Dept. CP-1-FM
P.O. BOX 434, WESTBURY, N.Y. 11590

LAW ENFORCEMENT & SPECIALIZED EQUIPMENT

CHECK THIS INVENTORY

- LEATHERWOOD ART SCOPES
- ARMORED AND SPECIAL PURPOSE VEHICLES (low profile)
- ELECTRONIC DEBUGGING & SCRAMBLING DEVICES
- BODY ARMOR
- PASSIVE NIGHT VISION
- BOMB LOCATION & DISPOSAL EQUIPMENT
- RIOT CONTROL EQUIPMENT
- COUNTERSNIPING SYSTEMS
- HIGH INTENSITY LIGHTING
- PATROL BOATS & AIRCRAFT
- VISUAL I.D. SYSTEMS
- FIREARMS
- OFFICER'S PERSONAL SAFETY EQUIPMENT
- LEATHERS — CHEMICALS
- CCTV/VIDEO COMMUNICATIONS SYSTEMS & EQUIPMENT FOR TOTAL CCTV SECURITY

ALL ORDERS SUBJECT TO
U.S. LAWS & TARIFFS
ALL INQUIRIES CONFIDENTIAL

V & L POLICE EQUIPMENT

215 "C" ST. P.O. BOX 4658

EUREKA, CALIFORNIA U.S.A.

95501



Left to right: Rhodesian Prime Minister Ian Smith chats with Air Rhodesia pilot Tony Weeks, World Combat Pistol Champion Ray Chapman, SOF staff

member Jeff Cooper, South African arms dealer Barry Miller and Air Rhodesia pilot Alex DuPlessis.

Jeff Cooper's

Rhodesian Update

The usual query I get when people hear that I am either going to or coming from Rhodesia is, "Hey, haven't they just about had it down there?" Well, much as the news services may want you to believe that that is the case, the answer is, as of now, "Not by a very long shot!" It is true that the situation there is pretty hairy, but where is it not? Having surrendered mainland Asia, just about lost the Mediterranean, and tottering in Western Europe and most of Latin America, Western Civilization is in a pretty bad way generally. But one can still walk the streets of Salisbury, at any hour, in comparative safety, which is not true of most big cities.

The collapse of Portuguese Africa was, of course, a serious strategic blow. It necessitated the pull-back of the South African police contingents from Rhodesia to protect new South African frontiers, both east and west, but it was not, as the news suggested, a rejection of Rhodesia's position by South Africa. The

contingents had been reduced to token size anyway, and while they could have been put to good use in the Zambezi Valley, they are now needed on the Eastern Limpopo.

So, now more than ever, Rhodesia stands as an outpost of the West, suggesting Tolkien's citadel of Gondor. Its embattled stance is tiring to maintain but there is no suggestion anywhere that it has created any mood of surrender. I suppose those of faint heart have all fled by now, leaving only the brave on station.

Life in such circumstances is challenging. One's taxes are heavy — all must go for munitions and equipment. Much of one's time belongs to the military, fuel is rationed, various products are hard to obtain, and currency export is forbidden. Things are quite comfortable in the cities, but can be a little jumpy on outlying farms near the frontier, where the motto is, "Mine your own business!"

On the other hand the Rhodesian

economic situation continues to improve — in the teeth of U.N. sanctions. Since the Rhodesian Declaration of Independence, on 11 November 1965, the country has maintained an average GNP increase of 7, and 9 for the past 5 years. The total shut-down of the rail line from Salisbury to the sea at Beira will hurt now, but new gold strikes in the eastern hills will tend to offset this, and refugees from Mozambique have boosted the available manpower pool, which always needs boosting in Rhodesia.

A bilateral solution of the Rhodesian situation remains unlikely. The Black African states demand immediate black rule — in a country that has indeed a large black popular majority, but which has been built and is now run by whites. The blacks make comparisons between what were mere colonial outposts to the north and the thriving and firmly organized indigenous socio-economic unit based on Salisbury. Such comparisons are invidious, because today's

white Rhodesians are not temporary expatriate settlers, they are largely third, fourth, and even fifth generation, permanent citizens. They are perfectly willing to let their land evolve into a multi-racial society based on ability (the franchise now has educational, proprietary and income floors), but they are not about to turn it into the dictatorship of a racial majority. When you think about it, it is obvious that there is no people, nation, cult, tribe or group anywhere in the world which, if placed in that position, would feel otherwise. Just walk up to any householder, in any free country, and tell him that you've got fifteen people in his front yard who have just, by virtue of a clear majority, voted him and his family out of his house, and see what answer you get!

So Ian Smith, Rhodesia's prime minister says, "Let us evolve." The African National Congress says, "No. Turn everything over to us now, and lotsa luck." That is what is known as intransigence. The positions of both sides are clear. It is difficult to propose a compromise.

The U.N. (which Mr. Smith characterized to me as a "communist-managed terrorist organization") continues to propagandize in what appears to be an intellectual vacuum. I have now been to Rhodesia twice and I have seen a good bit of it, from the capitol city, through the game parks, cattle ranches, tobacco farms and chromite mines, to the mined and wired outposts on the frontier. I do not claim to know it well, but I do know that it in no way resembles the fanciful "Simon Legree" plantation that is pictured in the press organs of Britain and America. People who choose to pop off in public about a country should try to know at least a little about it from first-hand experience. As long as the grotesque tyrant of Uganda, Idi Amin, is taken as a spokesman for black Africa, a reasoned view of Africa's problems will remain out of reach. As to that, in both Rhodesia and South Africa I was told that "Field Marshall" Amin ("The Cook With All The Firewood," to use my favorite among his many official titles) is in himself the best possible propaganda for white supremacy. He is certainly safe from his enemies, though possibly not from his friends.

Since my visit last year (1974) I have encountered a great deal of personal American interest from people who want to help this gallant little country in its struggle for peace and progress. I have no position nor channel in this matter, and all I can suggest is that anyone who is interested should go see for himself. Travel to Rhodesia is not forbidden by the U.S. government, though it is discouraged. I was asked to broadcast the BYOA message — "Bring your own ammunition." This is not easy, but by careful reading of the fine print, various perfectly legal arrangements can be

made. A box or two of .458 solids is ever welcome.

For those who contemplate a long stay and full participation in the struggle, we should note that service under a foreign flag, except as specifically authorized by treaty, forfeits U.S. citizenship. I am not, however, inclined to take this proposition as final. After all, if Alger Hiss, a convicted traitor, can be re-admitted to the Bar, it would seem that a man who took up arms in a foreign land in what he sincerely held to be in the best interests of the United States (in this instance, its only free-world source of indispensable chromite), might quite reasonably expect to win his day in court as well. (A cynic might assert that justice is a matter of fashion, and that today, while we all are theoretically equal before the law, those on the left seem to be more equal than others. Could be. One must take one's chances.)

Anyone who contemplates any sort of short term adventuring, bounty-hunting, or filibustering should forget Rhodesia. They want help but they don't want roisterers. However, if you wish to leave the socialist morass for a good long time, and settle in a frontier land as a part-builder, part-soldier, you will be — if you are a solid citizen — most welcome (BYOA). But to go to Rhodesia just to get in a bit of shooting and then split is not a workable notion.

On the subject of weird notions, while I was there some real curio up in England dreamed up a plan to recruit a British commando to fight in Rhodesia, but against the Rhodesians. As it turns out he was a dishonorably discharged private in the British paratroops — a total yahoo — but he got plenty of publicity. Mike Hoare was wryly amused at the idea when we discussed it. "Wait 'til that group gets to Dar (es-Salam)," he chuckled, "and finds no quarters, no food, no beer, and no money. Might teach 'em a good lesson." It's odd how some people think that there is big money to be made as a professional soldier. There never has been before, and there is not likely to be now or in the future. The mercenary, paradoxically, must have reasons much better than money to motivate him.

The war in Rhodesia is strictly hit-and-run, with interminable stretches of boredom punctuated by short periods of deadly action. Since the country is, for the most part, thickly wooded and since most actions take place at night, it is good pistol country. While the supply of serviceable duty pistols and ammunition is severely limited, modern American combat pistol techniques have been studied and practiced to very good effect — witness the notable third place taken by Lionel Smith, a pilot for Air Rhodesia, in the 1975 World Championships in Switzerland. When one must tend one's farm on a perpetual Yellow Alert, as is the case in many parts of the country, a pistol is much handier than any long gun.

A farmer was murdered by terrorists during my 1975 visit — needlessly, I regret to say. He was watching television, with his assault rifle put away in another room, when the attack came. After the "freedom fighters" had hosed down the house — to no effect — the farmer told his wife to hit the deck and ran for his gun. If he had been wearing a good belt gun (and had been well qualified in its use) he could easily have dropped the killer who kicked open the door, and probably most of those with him. As it was, he took too long to go into battery and was killed by an AK-47 burst fired through the door of his gun room. This was one of the nontypical cases in which the terrorists murdered a white man. Mostly they kill blacks. Presumably they find it easier, since most of the blacks are unarmed.

At the present time the farmers who ask to be armed ask mainly for assault rifles, shotguns, and machine pistols. But the two local combat pistol clubs are busy promoting practical competition and it may be that their efforts will help to spread the word. If so, the whole frontier will be notably safer.

As long as the supplies of ammunition, beer, and biltong hold out, it's hard for a real man to be downcast; and there are a lot of real men in Rhodesia. I've met a good number personally. Ray Chapman and I will not forget a great evening we spent at Charlie Mackie's cabin — quite a long way from Salisbury. We had enough ammunition, and Charlie had both plenty of biltong and an apparently inexhaustible supply of home-brew. We felt that we had to save him from debauchery, so we drank his beer and swapped sea-stories until the cock crew. The next day we spent among buffalo, elephant and antelope, but we met no AK-47's. Perhaps next time . . .

Whether Rhodesia constitutes a lost cause, I cannot say. I do not know that it matters. We — the western powers — held the future of the world in our hands in 1945, and we could truly have programmed an edifice of liberty that could have lasted for centuries. That would have been a great cause to fight for. But we blew it, and now we see the result. Prospects for any sort of happy ending have not been dimmer since the fall of Rome. So why worry about a lost cause? Some of the best men in history have fought for lost causes — and we think no less of them for that. We all lose, in the end, because we all die. But that doesn't mean that it is futile to do our best as long as we can.

No, I do not know that Rhodesia is a lost cause, any more than human decency is a lost cause. They are both imperiled — but peril is unquestionably the spice of life — and Rhodesia is a great country, well worth fighting for.





Above: Captain Richard Hartwell, standing on Gamma Goat, and his team seek out insurgent teams in the arid Mojave Desert, California.

SPECIAL FORCES DESERT TRAINING

by Sfc. John Glenn

Special Forces Reserve and National Guard units offer unique opportunities for adventure. For instance, the 12th Special Forces Group (Airborne), conducts jungle training in Panama, cold weather training in Washington and desert training in California. Enlisted personnel receive extensive training in a wide variety of subjects, many of which can be of use in civilian life.

Because of the challenge offered and the excitement experienced, 75% of the Group's 1300 members have prior service — which is a rarity in regular reserve units. An indication of the desirability of obtaining a slot with the SF Reserve is the long waiting lists for some units.

Special Forces Reserve qualifications are as follows:

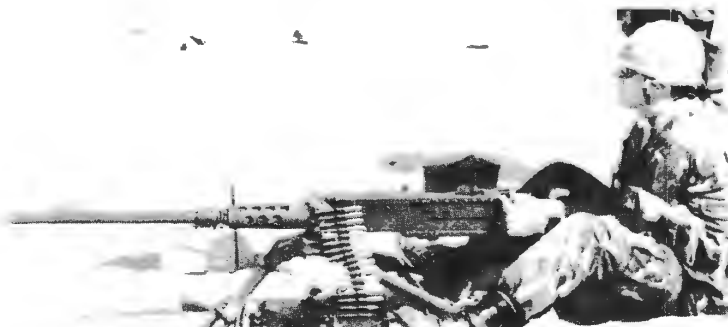
1. Be airborne qualified. If not, volunteer to attend airborne school within one year of assignment.
2. Be able to obtain a SECRET security clearance.
3. Be able to swim 200 meters.

4. Be inventive and mature.
5. Be at least 19 years of age.
6. Pass the Special Forces Selection Battery Test.
7. Pass the Airborne PT TEST.
8. Pass Special Forces medical fitness standards.
9. Sign a triple volunteer statement.

12th Special forces Group units are located in the following cities: Detroit, MI; South Bend, IN; Arlington Heights and Peoria, IL; Little Rock, AR;

Milwaukee, WI; St. Louis and Kansas City, MO; Tulsa and Oklahoma City, OK; Ft. Worth, Amarillo, Lubbock and El Paso, TX; Albuquerque, NM; Phoenix and Tucson, AZ; San Diego, Los Angeles and San Francisco, CA; Portland, OR; and Seattle, Tacoma and Spokane, WA. Contact your local Army Reserve unit for further information.

Below: A 5th Special Forces trooper gets reacquainted with the venerable .50 caliber Browning machine gun on a range at the USMCB, Twentynine Palms, California.





Left: Aircraft malfunctions aborted FTX drop. All personnel made their jumps out of U6-A after FTX was completed.



Above: Members of Captain Hartwell's counter-insurgent team coordinate with chopper while seeking "lost" West Point cadet.



Above: SF reservists, playing the part of insurgent forces, engage in a little "ground-pounding" during desert training.



Right: Master Sergeant Robert Ward, left, and Captain Richard Hartwell, evaluate their respective team's performance after a "fire fight." Reservists, adjusting quickly to desert climate and conditions, moved rapidly across desert terrain.

HEALTH FOODS AND VITAMINS VS. C-RATIONS FOR SURVIVAL

Right:

- 1 Honey, vinegar & water.
- 2 Water.
- 3 Predigested protein.
- 4 Wheat germ.
- 5 Soy beans.
- 6 Vitamin C.
- 7 Stress tab.
- 8 Iodine potassium.
- 9 Instant soup.



Master Sergeant Robert J. Ward, NCOIC of advanced training for Co. C, 3d Bn., 12th SF Group (Airborne), Fort MacArthur, California, is known as 'Travel Light Ward,' as he substitutes health foods and vitamins for C rations when in the field.

"I can function effectively for three days in the field without any other food. Each morning, I take a mouthful of predigested protein, wheat germ and a couple of ounces of soy beans, which provide energy. I take a combination iodine and potassium tablet to replace the potassium lost through intensive perspiration (which slows down the bodily functions). The iodine is utilized by the liver and vital organs. The Stress tab contains a massive dose of vitamins. I also take 3000 units of Vitamin C and eat a dozen dried prunes. I round out my food intake with two cups of instant soup — hot or cold. The honey, vinegar and water mixture is a good thirst quencher, and also gives you a shot of quick energy.

I get a lot of kidding about my menu, but it works. I can survive and function — without carrying a lot of excess weight. If troopers could break away from their food 'security blanket,' they could travel lighter, move faster and execute their missions more effectively."

Whenever Ward is alerted for a mission, he discusses the area and the climate with his local nutritionist, who recommends a list of nutrients and vitamins. He uses much the same diet for both jungle and desert operations. During a two-week operation in Panama, he consumed only eight cans of C ration fruit and one can of meat, in addition to his vitamin-health food menu.

"Two years ago, I consulted my nutritionist, when I found we were going to be operating in a primitive area in Arkansas. She recommended that we take between 600 and 1000 units of Vitamin B-complex to ward off the mosquitoes. We thought that she was joking, but decided to give it a try. The results were amazing! Not one man was bitten. Later in Panama, we tried it again, and where other team members suffered swollen eyes from mosquitoes, our team was not bothered. I understand that the intake of the B-complex results in the body giving off an odor that is repulsive to mosquitoes."

Ward is one of the SF old timers. He enlisted as a Navy aerial gunner in May, 1942, was later assigned to the Marine infantry and fought in most of the major campaigns in the Pacific. He entered the Marines in 1947, and was a machine gun instructor during the Korean conflict. In 1964, he joined the elite Marine Force Recon, retired in 1971, and subsequently, joined the Special Forces Reserve.

He's an enthusiastic supporter of the SF concept, and points out that it provides a young man with an opportunity to "... do what John Wayne is supposed to do. It's a fast-moving exciting life, all the time. You never know from one moment to the next, where you're going to be used in the world. Your action-type of training prepares you for a wide variety of challenges not experienced by the average young man. Furthermore, you're in a position to back up your country in time of need."

Carry on, Sgt. Ward!

War in the desert is more than pitting man against man. Often the most deadly foe will not be the soldier you are fighting but the desert itself; or, perhaps, a man's most persistent enemy might be himself.

To learn how to overcome an enemy, the desert and themselves while carrying out a military mission, members of the 12th Special Forces Group (Airborne), United States Army Reserve, spent two weeks training in August at the United States Marine Corps Base at Twentynine Palms in the harsh, arid Mojave Desert of California.

USMCB Twentynine Palms, the largest U.S. Marine Corps base in the world, located some 100 miles east-northeast of Los Angeles, provided an Operational Area (AO) of some 650 square miles of steep-sloped, highly eroded mountains and gently sloping-to-flat intervening valleys. Elevations range from 1,820 feet to 4,500 feet. There are no streams, rivers or lakes. Vegetation is sparse and temperatures climb as high as 130 degrees in the shade — and there's damn little shade. Metal objects often are too hot to touch and radios become inoperable in the heat.

Into this uninviting desert came Green Berets from St. Louis, Mo., Little Rock, Ark., Portland, Ore., San Francisco and Los Angeles, Calif. These operational detachments were controlled by the headquarters detachment of Company C, 3d Battalion, 12th Special Forces Group, commanded by Major James L. Beard and located at Fort MacArthur in San Pedro, Calif. Their problem was a rather simple and straight-forward Field Training Exercise (FTX) which involved the transporting of a simulated \$2 million in gold across some 50 miles of desert in less than five days to be delivered to a guerilla chief. At the same time they had to elude or outfight a mobile Counter Insurgency (CI) force (a Special Forces operational detachment mounted in Gamma Goats and commanded by Captain Richard Hartwell) and, at the conclusion of the FTX attack a dummy air field with 60 mm mortars and live demolitions.

A second unconventional warfare team commanded by Company C, 2d Battalion, 12th Special Forces Group, headquartered at San Diego, Calif., conducted an identical FTX two weeks later. In all, more than 200 Green Beret reservists were trained during August.

Also on hand were elements of the 7th Special Forces who evaluated the reservists and a company from the 5th Special Forces on a separate training mission. Both the 5th and 7th are from the active Army at Fort Bragg, N.C.

Before committing the Special Forces reservists to the FTX, a concentrated week of desert survival training was conducted by Master Sergeants Dennis M. Jacks and David L. Eckelberg, two active Air Force survival experts from

continued on page 36

LMG Firing Technique Do's and Don'ts:

1. Do not stand upright. You are not firing a .22 cal. rifle in a shooting gallery.
2. Do be prepared to respond and fire in any direction; be able to place your rounds instinctively.
3. Do exercise trigger control. Burst firing is the secret to hitting a target. Bursts should be limited to 10 or 12 rounds.

Effective Assault Fire Depends on the Following:

1. The LMG must become a physical extension of your body. As you think, so must your weapon move. As your brain detects a target, the weapon automatically should move

Upper right: Left leg should be flexed more . . . more weight on left leg . . . torso should lean into weapon more. For prolonged firing, gloves are a necessity.



4. Proper body balance obtains hits. If the upper body has sufficient lean into and over the LMG, you will control the weapon rather than the weapon controlling you. With the body weight forward, the LMG locked into position, and the trigger finger an extension of the mind, fire can be brought instantaneously on any target within the perimeter of vision.
5. The trigger should be depressed as the left foot hits the ground, so recoil can be controlled by the braced right leg. This technique was employed with the Bren and the M 1918 BAR. As the burst is fired, the left knee should be bent, the body weight shifted forward over the LMG and the right leg stiffened, knees locked and right foot firmly planted.
6. You must be able to engage targets

Left: SOF publisher, Major Robert K. Brown hoses down the desert. Body too erect . . . right leg should be further to rear for increased stability .

LMG FIRING TECHNIQUES:

to engage it and press the trigger. As the target is hit, additional targets are reflexively sought.

2. The body must serve as a stable weapon platform. While seeking a target in the "ready" position, the bulk of the body weight is on the leading leg; the following leg is prepared to snap into a stiff, knee-locked position. Legs should be shoulder width apart. During an assault march, feet should never be more than two feet apart; steps should be choppy, the knees slightly bent and the body thrust forward.
3. To maximize control, the stock is held by the elbow, snugly against the lower ribs, not on the hip.

Right: Legs too stiff and close together reducing stability . . . body weight should be over receiver . . . first burst would place half of rounds above belt line of target because right leg is not far enough back and locked.

DO'S & DON'TS

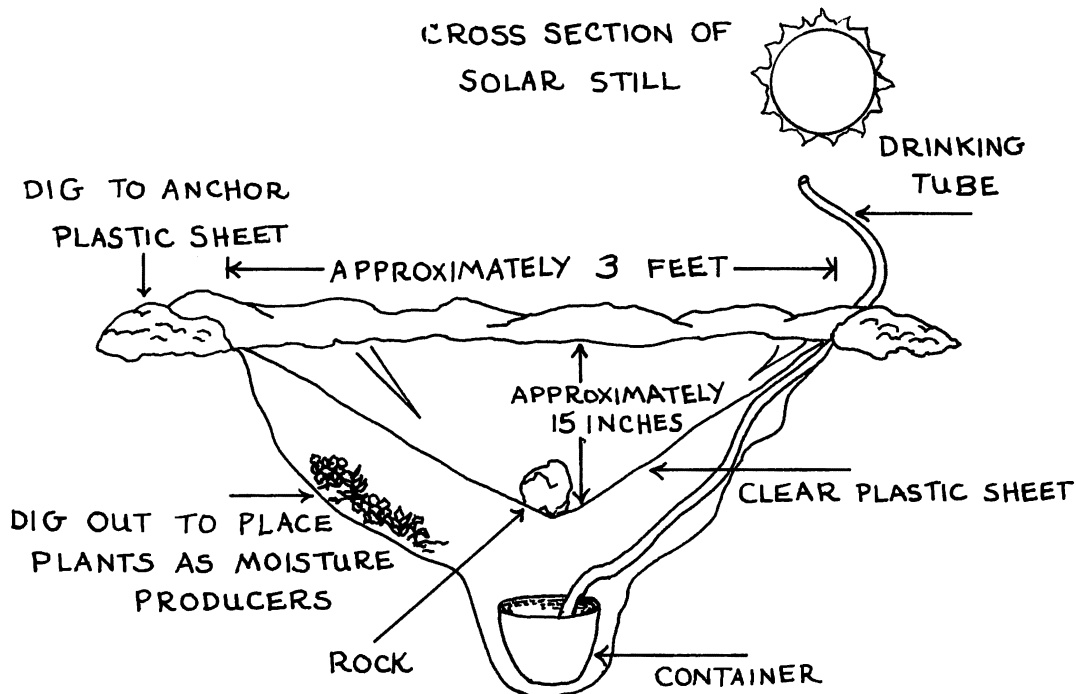


on the flanks. Response to the left or right consists of twisting the body and concurrently pivoting on the balls of the feet for the initial burst. The feet are not completely shifted until after that burst. The move must be a fluid, balanced twist — legs flexing, the body dropping into a crouch (providing a smaller target) and the muzzle thrust toward the target, even if it means losing stock contact with the ribs. In a long pivot to the left, the stock may well swing from the hip 10 or 12 inches.

Lower left: This SF trooper makes almost all the mistakes that can be made . . . weight is to the rear, left leg not flexed enough . . . right leg offers no support.

Below: Sp4 Rocky Frie, Marine Recon vet and presently member of Company C, 3rd Bn., 12th Special Forces Group (Airborne) should lean more aggressively into weapon . . . left leg should be flexed more . . . body too erect.





The Solar still, shown above, is an effective device for obtaining water in the desert. The problem is "quantity." It is unlikely personnel in a survival situation would have necessary the

amount of plastic and containers to build four to six stills to provide daily minimum water requirement.

continued from page

nearby Edwards Air Force Base.

Desert survival training was essential to the FTX. War in the desert is hard enough on conventional armored and infantry units with their administrative and logistical trains to provide shelter and the essential water and food to the front-line soldier; but to the Green Beret, operating hundreds of miles behind enemy lines, pursued by an active CI force and depending entirely on his communications and his wits to maneuver and conquer, war in the desert is literally a matter of survival.

Let's look at the conditions in which they survived:

The land itself is mostly dark, weathered crystalline mountains and desert valleys. There is sparse vegetation among the sand dunes, black lava flows, dry stream beds and dry lakes. Sandstorms can reduce visibility to zero and often extend to 600 feet and more above the ground. Heat refraction — the cause of mirages — is prevalent during the hotter parts of the day. It may seriously distort shapes and confuse range estimation. Glare is significant, particularly in lighter colored areas, as it reduces long-distance definition of objects and slows adaption to night vision, and under extreme conditions it can cause eye damage.

The average daily temperatures in August range from a low of 70.7 to 102.7 degrees; average humidity ranges from 28.7 at 0800 to 19.3 at 1600. Of 31 days in August, 21 will be clear, seven partly cloudy and three cloudy. There is an average of a half-inch of rainfall in August and the wind velocity averages 4.79 miles per hour year-round.

But those are averages, reality is something else again. During August 1975, the temperature on the desert was closer to 120 degrees on the average during the hottest part of the day. Variations of 30 to 40 degrees during a 24-hour period were common, 60 degree variations occurred. Strong winds up to 55 knots were experienced.

The Marine Corps, in the conduct of conventional training at Twentynine Palms, uses Wet-Bulb Globe Temperature Index readings to control training in periods of intense heat. Condition I occurs at 80 degrees when heavy exercise and marching at standard cadence should be conducted with caution; Condition II, 85 degrees, calls for the suspension of heavy exercise and marching for unacclimatized troops in their first two or three weeks at the base; Condition III, 88 degrees, suspends all physical training for troops not thoroughly acclimatized by at least 12 weeks of living and working in the area, and those troops that are thoroughly acclimatized will carry on limited activity only six hours a day; Condition IV, 90 degrees, suspends strenuous activity for all troops.

Keeping in mind that none of the Green Berets were at the base long enough to meet even the minimum acclimatization period and that the mission must be accomplished despite heat conditions (if a team is hit by the CI force, it must take immediate evasive action, whatever the temperature, it can be readily seen that Air Force survival techniques were vital to the training.

Jacks and Eckelberg took over training for the first five days. For two days, the Green Berets learned the ef-

fects on a survivor of hunger and thirst, fear and anxiety, cold and heat, pain, injury and illness, fatigue and boredom, loneliness and isolation.

The next step was to learn about water requirements and sources, how to conserve body water, problems if body water is not maintained, how to recognize poisonous snakes, food requirements and sources, and self aid.

The training continued into the making of fires, plant and animal foods, hunting, trapping and gathering, locating water, shelters, care and use of clothing and setting up ground signals for air-ground communications.

Then the desert itself was the classroom for three days, and the theory was put to the acid test.

Part of the training involved the killing and eating of snakes. Because it was not assured that snakes could be captured by such a large group, some 48 snakes of different varieties, timber rattlers, sidewinders and several nonpoisonous types were brought in live and killed and eaten in the field. As snakes go, they were a sorry lot and a common complaint was that there wasn't a decent meal for one man in the whole bunch. But everyone got a taste and many of the men brought back bigger snakes than they took out — so much for the belief that they wouldn't catch any. (Some of these are now household pets, hopefully caged.)

The desert appears barren and incapable of sustaining life. Actually it teems with life-giving sustenance, if the survivor has a sharpened wit to find it.

Although vegetation is sparse, there is mesquite, creosotebush, cacti, yucca, palo verde, smoke tree and the unique

Joshua Tree (so named by early Mormon pioneers because its branches reach upward like two arms stretched out in prayer). The few cottonwoods, willows and California fan palms all indicate shallow water.

All of the vegetation, however, is not edible. Generally, desert plants with a milk sap — other than the barrel cactus — are poisonous. If a survivor cooks a strange plant, it is best to test it first by holding it in the mouth for a few minutes. If it has a disagreeable taste (very bitter, nauseating or burning), spit it out and don't eat it, as it may be poison. All red beans are dangerous.

Contrary to popular belief, all rattlesnakes won't move their tails for you as a warning. A rattler will give the familiar rattle if he's coiled and has time. Step on him and he'll bite first and rattle afterwards. The sidewinder won't rattle at all, but he'll hiss, if he has time.

If bitten, the survivor should forget the old prospectors' cure of taking a stiff belt of whiskey or any other stimulant. Stimulants should not be taken at all, they only make the blood rush faster to the heart which is not what the survivor wants if he is to survive.

Also, forget about cutting a deep cross on the wound and either sucking the poison out or using some sort of suction. Many people have been severely injured and even crippled by the cutting routine.

If bitten, the survivor should use a belt or some other material for a constricting band and tie it between the bite and the heart just tight enough to produce a distention of surface veins. Check the pulse to make sure circulation has not stopped.

Leave the band in place 15 minutes, then release for one and a half minutes. Reapply for five or ten minutes and release for another one and a half minutes, gradually increasing the time "off" and decreasing the time "on." This allows small amounts of poison to flow through the veins and increases the probability of it being harmlessly absorbed by the body.

The survivor should be kept quiet and calm as possible. The first two hours are not crucial in a sidewinder bite. Of course, evacuation is a "must" if at all possible.

In the unlikely event there is ice available, it should be packed around the bitten part.

If swelling occurs above the constricting band, remove it and apply it above the swelling.

If after 15 minutes the victim feels no intense dryness, no tightness of the mouth, no headache, no pain and no swelling of the bitten area, the bite probably is not poisonous.

Perhaps the best signaling device is the mirror. A mirror can be improvised from a ration can by punching a hole in the center of the lid. To use the mirror, reflect sunlight onto a nearby surface,

slowly bring the mirror to eye-level and look through the sighting hole. The survivor will see a bright spot of light. This is the aim indicator.

Holding the mirror near the eye and slowly manipulating it, the survivor can put the bright spot of light on target, such as an aircraft.

In areas where only rescue by friendly forces is anticipated, the mirror can be used freely. Even if no aircraft or ground parties are in sight, sweep the horizon. Mirror flashes can be seen for miles, even in hazy weather. In hostile areas, the signal mirror must be used only as an aimed signal.

Once the desert survival course was completed, the Green Berets were ready to tackle the desert, the CI force and their mission, but problems of another sort appeared.

In the planning, Major Beard had requested C-130 aircraft for the airborne insertion because of the limited capabilities of local airports. The Air Force provided a C-141 jet-propelled troop transport which necessitated moving the troops some 60 miles by vehicle to Palm Springs Airport, the closest airport capable of handling the giant Star Lifter. And Palm Springs was capable only of handling aircraft when tower personnel were available, generally only by appointment after dark.

On the night of the insertion, the helicopter pilot flying medivac from the drop zone developed severe dehydration and flew off to the base hospital with a roar. The C-141 was already airborne, but because of no medivac on the DZ, the drop was delayed, then aborted as fuel became a problem after more than three hours of flying. The C-141, unable to return to Palm Springs because the tower personnel had gone home, flew to San Bernardino, about a 100 miles from Twentynine Palms. The drop could not be rescheduled and the troops were put into the field by vehicle, more than a day late. A second C-141 drop was cancelled when the aircraft developed landing gear problems. Of course, the troops were already at Palm Springs and chuted up when the problem occurred.

Despite disappointment, the Green Berets set out on their missions as if all had gone well. The 13-man operational detachments set out across the desert carrying the 200 pound box of "gold bars" and keeping a wary eye out for Hartwell and his CI force. Each team was augmented by a West Point cadet, five of whom had earlier parachuted into Twentynine Palms with the 5th Special Forces Group. One cadet, a sophomore named McCollom, gave a vivid display of the value of survival training and his own grit.

McCollom's team was hit by the CI Force the second day of the problem at 0730, before the aerial resupply of water. They took immediate evasive action and

set out for the rally point. McCollom, without a hat and with very little water, became separated. By 1030 he had not rejoined his team and by 1200 the alarm went out.

The FTX ground to a halt as the operational detachments set up outposts where they could see the surrounding desert; the Gamma Goat-mounted CI force began a systematic search, and the medivac helicopter flew in sweeps, aided by the single-engine U6-A attached to the Special Forces headquarters detachment. The element of the 5th Special Forces Group suspended its training and joined in a mounted search, the Marine Corps search and rescue team began sweeps and two more helicopters from Los Alamitos Naval Air Station near Los Angeles joined the search. At nightfall, fires were lit and the search continued.

Shortly after 2000 hours, McCollom walked into the main base proper and reported with a grin, "Here I am." He was in better shape than most of his would-be rescuers. Sure, he had seen all the helicopters and noticed the ground activity but he thought they were after prisoners, not on a rescue mission — and he'd be damned if he was going to be captured. The young cadet had traversed slightly more than 15 miles of the rugged desert in about 12 hours, eluding all efforts to find him and he made it to his rally point. On the way he had found shade to rest in, gullies to hide in and water to drink, arriving with a full canteen.

His adventure points up another thing about the desert. It may look barren and devoid of concealment but a determined trooper can blend with the land and move undetected — if he knows what he's doing. Even an observer in a helicopter finds it difficult to locate a man in the desert unless the chopper slows to about 40 knots and drops to less than 100 feet above ground level, a risky procedure when whipping through thermals and downdrafts created by rising hot air and desert canyons.

With the cadet accounted for, the play of the FTX began anew and the weary troops resumed their march. Periodic aerial resupply of water sometimes was ignored. In many cases the CI force was able to locate an operational detachment by sighting the aircraft. A descending parachute was a dead give away. Sometimes the teams chose to bypass the water rather than tangle with the CI force. Every step of the way, the lessons in desert survival paid dividends.

At the conclusion of the FTX, all teams were in position to take the dummy airstrip under mortar fire and the problem was concluded with a bang.

Because of the aborted parachute operations, the teams spent their last day at USMCB Twentynine Palms, parachuting, three per lift, from the U6-A. It was a welcome morale booster they

had surely earned after two weeks in the desert.

As the C Company, 3d Battalion element was leaving Twentynine Palms, Company C, 2d Battalion was in place to run the desert FTX again for a new group of Green Berets.

There are no skin-irritant plants such as poison ivy native to the Mojave Desert, but there are a few which might affect persons with individual allergies. The oleander has been imported and used as a shade-producing and wind-protection plant in developed areas. Although the oleander is an unlikely plant to be found in the AO, the men were warned that its sap is poisonous and can cause severe illness in adults and possible death to children. The smoke from a burning oleander also is poisonous and it should not be used for a barbecue or working fire.

The main edible plants are the fruit of cacti and legumes, bean-bearing plants such as mesquite, palo verde and iron-wood.

There are few barrel cacti in the AO but this and other desert plants with wet pulpy interiors can be used to cool the body and retard body water loss. However, this should be done with discretion because more water may be lost from the body in the process of extracting and applying the pulp than is saved from the external cooling effect. There also is the possibility of unnoticed cacti spines causing additional complications.

The idea of conserving body water is especially important in the desert. Man can live for weeks without food but only two days without water in daylight temperatures of 120 degrees in the shade. And he'll live that long only if he finds shade and doesn't move. If he moves at night, he'll only last one day without water. However, on ten quarts of water, a man can be expected to survive three days in day temperatures of 120 degrees and be able to move at night. Of course he can expect to survive longer if the temperature is lower and if he has more water.

As a rule of thumb, a man needs at least a gallon of water a day in the hot desert. With that gallon he can move about 20 miles each night; if he tries to walk during the day he'll get only ten miles.

The only way to conserve body water is to control sweating and that means that the survivor must keep his shirt on, also his pants and his hat. Clothing helps by not letting perspiration evaporate so fast that the survivor can get only part of the cooling effect. The survivor may feel more comfortable without clothes in the desert because the sweat evaporates fast, but it takes more sweat. Desert sun will burn even if the survivor has a good tan, so keep covered.

Shade is a necessity. If the survivor has

material to make a cover, keep it open at all sides to allow the air to circulate. Don't lie down. It can be 30 degrees cooler one foot above the desert than it is on the desert floor itself. When the surface sands are at a temperature of 150 degrees, the ground temperature 18 inches below the surface is only 61 degrees. A shallow foxhole is frequently a good survival measure for conservation of body water, particularly if the foxhole is shaded in some manner.

But conserving body water by itself is not enough. The water lost through sweat must be replenished. Here, too, the desert will provide if the survivor keeps his eyes open and knows what to look for.

The desert tortoise is not only a source of food but may also have up to a pint of water in sacs just under the shell. But there is danger. The desert tortoise should be left alone except in emergency as it may be a carrier of salmonella, bacteria that attacks the intestines, kidney and liver.

There are other ways to find water. The Mojave Desert is home to doves, quail, owls, hawks, roadrunners and cactus wrens. Seed eating birds must have water daily. The survivor should keep his eyes open for birds.

The presence of mountain quail usually indicates water within a mile. Flocks of birds will circle over a water hole. Doves flock to water holes in the morning and evening. Bats, prevalent in the Mojave Desert, must drink free water daily. They tend to drink at dusk and their presence is an indication of water.

While there are no streams or lakes in the AO, there are dried-up stream beds, water courses that can become dangerous when flash flooded, dry lakes and lava formations.

In stony desert country, dig at the lowest point on the outside bend of a dry stream channel. It is a likely place of water. In some deserts it is possible to collect dew. One method is to scoop out a hole, line the bottom with a piece of canvas and fill the basin with pebbles taken from a foot or more beneath the surface. Dew may collect on the rocks and trickle down onto the canvas. The water can be collected early in the morning.

Dew may sometimes collect on exposed metal surfaces such as the covers of tin cans, as well as on stones or small desert plants. Drain the dew into a cup or mop up with a cloth. It is possible to mop up as much as a quart of dew in an hour.

Where lava formations are cliff-like verticle columns, a likely place to find water is at the foot of the cliff or at the foot of a pile of lava rocks. Most lava rocks contain millions of bubble-holes and ground water may seep through them. Springs may be found along the walls of valleys that cross the lava flow. Some flows have no bubbles but do have "organ pipe" joints — vertical cracks that part the rocks into columns a foot or

more thick and 20 feet or more high. At the foot of these joints, the survivor may find water creeping out as seepage or pouring out in springs.

Seepage is likely to be found where a dry canyon cuts through a layer of porous sandstone.

When digging for water, it is more likely to be found in loose sediment than in rocks.

If nature will not provide, it is possible for the survivor to manufacture his own water. One way is a Solar Still.

A Solar Still creates water by evaporation and requires a transparent plastic sheet about six-foot square — a poncho is too heavy. To make a still, dig a bowl-shaped hole in the soil about 40 inches in diameter and 20 inches deep. Add a smaller, deeper sump in the center bottom of the hole to accommodate the container, a cup, steel helmet anything that will hold water. If plants are available, fleshy stems and leaves can be used to line the hole and generate moisture. Place the plastic sheet over the hole and put dirt on its edges to hold it in place. Put a rock no bigger than a fist in the center of the plastic sheet and lower the plastic to about 15 inches below ground level. Be sure the plastic sheet does not touch the inside of the hole and that the rock is over the container at the bottom of the hole. Put more soil around the top of the sheet to hold it firmly in place.

The sheet is now in the shape of a cone with an angle of about 30 degrees so that water will run down the inside of the sheet and drip into the container. It takes about an hour for the air to become saturated and start condensing on the inside of the cone. If a tube is available, it can be inserted in the container and run up the side of the hole allowing the survivor to suck up the moisture without dismantling the still.

Shelter in the desert means protection from sun and heat. The survivor will use whatever natural shade he can find, a cave, rock ledge or wall of a dry stream bed. A dry canyon in the desert is a dangerous camping ground, however, as cloudbursts may cause sudden and violent floods which sweep along a dry valley in a wall or roaring water.

In some deserts fuel is extremely rare. Twigs, leaves, stems and underground roots will burn. Dry animal dung gives a very hot fire.

General speaking, food was not a problem for those survivors because man can go for weeks without food. However, the snakes were eaten to show that it can be done. Snares and small traps can also be built to catch small game. The Mojave Desert is home to rabbits, foxes, coyotes, bobcats, skunks, some deer, ground squirrels and other rodents and bats. Unfortunately all are subject to rabies

and some rodents may carry bubonic plague. However, less than one per cent of the animals actually are infected, so they can be taken in emergencies. If an animal looks sick or acts odds, look for another.

The most common heat injuries are heat cramps, heat exhaustion and heat stroke. All require water for treatment and as water is at a premium, prevention is worth far more than a pound of cure. The rule is simply stay out of the sun as much as possible during the day, keep clothes on and wear a hat. In other words, let common sense prevail.

While using common sense to avoid heat injuries, the survivor should beware of another danger — poisonous snakes. Snakes don't like the hot sun any more than the survivor does, so it is likely they'll find themselves competing for the same piece of ground. But snakes are afraid of man and will make room for him, so long as the snake is not surprised or cornered.

A few basic rules are: look where you're going, walk carefully, be careful where you sit and where you place your hands, don't make quick movements in areas that may conceal snakes and be especially careful of shady areas.



The "old" and the "new." Special Forces Reserve units are staffed with highly motivated personnel, no matter what their age. From left to right — Master Sergeant Robert J. Ward, Sp 4 Rocky Frie and Master Sergeant Stanley Parker. Ward retired from the USMC. Frie served with Marine Force Recon and Parker served his first tour of duty with the Polish Army in 1939.

WEAPONRY FOR MEN OF ACTION

AUTOMATIC WEAPONS

SILENCERS

**SPECIAL WARFARE
DEVICES**

**CATALOG \$3.
FRED L. REXER, JR.**

6415 San Felipe • Suite J • Houston, Texas 77027

(713) 782-4251

TWX 910-881-5034

Cable (Anubis) Houston



First Reunion of Society of Vietnamese
Rangers (Đội Động Quân)
August 16, 1975
Ft. McPherson, Ga.



Cpt Larry Greene 37th	MSG Mike Martin 44th PRU	CPT John Lee Border Rgrs	MSG Harry Stewart 35th	CPT SFC John Chas. Dowd 52nd 3rd Gr.	MAJ Ed Fricke 10th Special Bn.	MAJ 11th Dave 31st Kester	LTC Tom Stanford 2nd Gr.	CPT Don Valentine 52nd 31st	CPT Karl Fec 23rd	LT Ron Wijas 43rd	LTC John Firth Rngr Tng Center	SSG Dave Keefe 43rd	LTC John Holocek 43rd	1stSGT Vic Attaya 11th 2nd Gr.
-----------------------------	-----------------------------------	-----------------------------------	------------------------------	--	--	---------------------------------	--------------------------------	-----------------------------------	----------------------------	-------------------------	---	---------------------------	-----------------------------	---

Former Vietnamese Rangers Gather At Ft. McPherson

by
Larry A. Greene, CPT, USAR

DAK SEANG, Republic of Viet Nam

April 7, 1970 was a hot day in Kontum Province. For the American adviser to the Biet Dong Quan, the Vietnamese Rangers, it was even hotter. Three days before the 23rd Vietnamese Ranger Battalion had set up a defensive perimeter on a hilltop and the adviser, a U.S. Army sergeant was preparing to pop smoke to direct in the resupply chopper. Except for being a few inches taller than the men around him, there was little to differentiate the American from the Vietnamese Rangers. He was dressed in the same camouflage fatigues and jungle boots as the other soldiers and had the maroon beret of the elite Vietnamese Rangers tucked safely in his pocket, to keep it away from the prop-wash of the chopper as it came in to drop off mail and rations.

While guiding the chopper in, the sergeant was startled by three explosions in rapid succession from the hilltop which he has just left. He heard the Vietnamese screaming "ambush," along with cries of pain. One of the first three enemy mortar rounds to fall on the

Reunion of Professionals

Ranger battalion killed one of the other American advisors, and the battalion commander, signaling the beginning of one of the hardest fought engagements of the Southeast Asian conflict.

During the next four days, until the eighth of April, the rest of the American advisors to the 23rd Vietnamese Ranger Battalion, as well as many of the Vietnamese officers and soldiers would be killed or wounded, leaving the one American sergeant as the sole advisor. Seen after the initial mortar attack and the ensuing barrages, the advisor realized that this was not the customary harrassing fire that they had been getting from the communist troops. In fact, they were surrounded at this time by three of Hanoi's crack regiments, sent to destroy the 23rd Ranger Battalion, in order to demoralize the South Vietnamese Army.

During the four days following the initial mortar attack, the Rangers stood off wave after wave of attacking communist troops. Repeatedly abandoning safe positions, the American advisor ran to where the fighting was thickest, in order to direct the defense and call in artillery fire and air strikes against the attackers. By constantly exposing himself to enemy fire, he provided en-

couragement to the beleaguered and decimated defenders. When it looked as though the numerically superior enemy troops would overwhelm them with sheer weight of numbers and fanatic determination, the Rangers would find the round-eyed advisor right beside them directing the American fighter planes and encouraging them in their own language.

The nights were filled with illumination flares and enemy assaults. The advisor, although almost totally exhausted from lack of sleep and the grueling demands of combat, doggedly continued to instill in the Rangers the will to resist, and the enemy's assaults were repelled. Finally, on the eighth of April, the Ranger battalion was able to disengage the enemy and escape from the trap sprung on them by the 66th NVA Regiment, the 29th NVA Regiment and an NVA Sapper battalion.

For his valor, which significantly contributed to the survival of the 23rd Ranger Battalion, Sergeant First Class Gary Littrel, the sole American advisor to survive the battle unscathed, was awarded the Medal of Honor by the President of the United States.

On August 16th of this year, members of one of the most unique groups in military history gathered at the Fort

McPherson, Georgia, Officer's Club to relive and retell the stories such as this one. The men all had one thing in common: at one time they were all advisors to the elite Vietnamese Rangers. The gathering was the first annual reunion of the Society of Vietnamese Rangers.

The Society of Vietnamese Rangers is the brainchild of Captain McDonald Valentine, former advisor to the 52nd and the 31st Vietnamese Ranger Battalions. Don is an ardent collector of Viet Cong and North Vietnamese Army militaria and Indochinese and Vietnamese coins and medals and is considered by many collectors to be the leading expert in this specialty in the free world.

After U.S. involvement in the war wound down, Don noticed a lack of interest in perpetuating and preserving the history and traditions which had sprung up during this conflict. This war lacked the flag waving and parades which marked the soldiers' homecoming in previous wars abroad. It seemed that the achievements of the American fighting man were being swept under the rug and out of public view.

Having spent nineteen months as an advisor to Vietnamese Ranger battalions, Captain Valentine recognized that here was an area that could be used

former advisors and families of former advisors who were interested in getting in touch with the men with whom they had served. Also they sent in war souvenirs, patches, insignia and war stories. As all U.S. Rangers undergo most of their Ranger training in Georgia, Don has negotiated with the state to set up a permanent display under the auspices of the Georgia Archives and the Society of Vietnamese Rangers of memorabilia collected by men serving as Vietnamese Ranger advisors.

In all there were approximately 2000 Americans who volunteered and were selected as advisors to the Vietnamese Rangers. The exact number is impossible to determine, because the U.S. Army did not keep records of the men who served as advisors to these units. The only records kept of a man's participation as an advisor would be in his own personnel records. From his correspondence with former Ranger advisors, Don has been able to locate or place many of the men who served in the seven Ranger groups. In all, about 300 of those who served with the Rangers were either killed or missing in action.

Preparation for most of the men who would serve as Ranger advisors started in an Infantry basic course — either



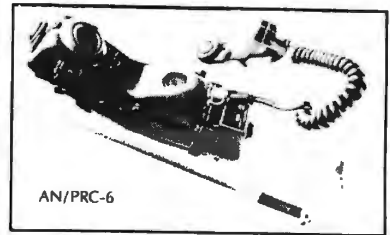
Medal of Honor winner Sfc Gary L. Littrell chats with President Ford at the White House. Sfc Littrell, a native of Henderson, Kentucky won the MOH while with the 23rd Vietnamese Ranger Bn. during the battle of Dak Sieng, 4-8 April, 1970. Littrell actually commanded the Bn. after other American advisors and all Vietnamese officers were KIA.

to help write history. So in August of 1974 Don founded the Society of Vietnamese Rangers as both a social organization and as a vehicle to collect data for a history which he is writing on this unique aspect of the war in Southeast Asia. Through military newspapers and paramilitary publications, he advertised for

officer or enlisted. In addition to infantry training, each man was required to be a graduate of the U.S. Army Ranger School. Ranger School is well known for the motivated, battle-ready graduates it turns out. The attrition rate is high — usually about fifty percent, and this

continued on page 52

COMMUNICATIONS THE VITAL KEY TO COMMAND!



NOW FOR YOU, SUPERB COMMUNICATIONS AT A FRACTION OF GOVT. COST

This lightweight (Magnesium Alloy Case) FM radio is built to take roughest use, has 2 Km range. Any crystal channel from 47 to 55.4 MHz. Comes complete with auxiliary handset, aerial, carrying strap . . .

USED SURPLUS,	\$ 35.00
REM'FG TO GOVT. SPECS	\$ 150.00
TESTED SURPLUS BATTERY	\$ 7.00
SOLID STATE POWER SUPPLY, USES REGULAR 'D' CELLS	\$ 37.50

ALL ITEMS SHIPPED PREPAID; LARGE PARTS STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND

AN/COM ELECTRONICS

5667 Lankershim Blvd., No. H'wood, CA 91601
(213) 769-5518 TWX 910-499-2181 ANS BK: AMR LSA

WWI MARK I TRENCH KNIFE

Exact reproduction
of the WWI, Mark I
Trench Knife!

"Knuckle Buster"
grip. Double
edged 6"
polished
blade.

WARNING:

This knife is sold as a collectors item and is not recommended for carrying in public. Local ordinances may restrict ownership of brass knuckles and/or 6" knives. We advise you to check your local laws before ordering. Only



Length: 11"
Weight: 20 oz.

\$14.95

Money Back Guarantee - Order Now!

Phoenix Associates

Box 837 - Dept. S - Arvada, CO 80001

TOP SECRET

RECON TEAM

TENNESSEE

Professional Merc and Green Beret Strike Force Hits the NVA



Above: "This team picture was taken three hours after we had been surrounded by the NVA and Pathet Lao, and then successfully extracted. The only casualty was the man on the lower right who suffered a broken finger. He was born in North Vietnam, as was the man in the upper right. The man standing up on the left was my senior commando. The man squatting in the center is a Nung. You'll notice all carry the CAR-15, the sub-machine gun version of the M-16. These photos were taken in February, 1970."



"Spider" was the code name assigned this U.S. Army Captain when he was assigned to CCN based in Da Nang, South Vietnam. Such code names were assigned in order to preclude search teams from being lured into an ambush by enemy units who had captured a CCN recon team's code book. All search teams were briefed concerning the code names of the individuals who they would attempt to rescue and the attempt would be aborted if the call sign was not accompanied by the code name.

Some of the most effective operations targeted against the VC/NVA were carried out by the hush-hush long range penetration teams commanded and controlled by MACV/SOG Operations 34. These teams consisted of indigenous personnel hired directly by Special Forces and were accompanied by one or two SF'ers on some missions.

The orientals hired, all skilled and experienced soldiers, were mercenaries in the best sense of the word. They were hired by SF and could be fired or quit at any time. They received 8,000 piasters a month plus another 500 for jump pay.

Their missions involved infiltrating deep into enemy territory by chopper or chute where they gathered intelligence and observed enemy lines-of-communication. On most missions they would remain on station for varying lengths of time radioing back coordinates for air strikes on enemy convoys and troop concentrations.

This series of rare photos and the accompanying information was forwarded to us by an SF veteran who served on Recon Team Tennessee. We strongly feel the exploits of our fighting men, especially those involved in SOG-type operations have not received the homage and praise they deserve. We solicit similar stories and would like to hear from former SOG troopers. — The Editors.



Right: "One of my Nungs born in Cao Ban Province on the Chinese border. We all wore the STABO extraction harness as our load-bearing rig. Note the snaplinks next to the shoulders. The Nung is carrying either an SOG knife or Air Force Survival Knife. Both were issued and each man had his own preference. He is wearing his strobe light on the right, just below his shoulder."



Above: "My senior commando. He is carrying the issue Ka-bar knife. Above the canteen on his left side is an M-33 grenade which only Special Forces had at that time. The grenade under his left hand is either a smoke or CS. We carried both as a basic load. He was a Montagnard from North Vietnam. He had participated in three missions, one of which lasted eight months, on the Chinese border as a trail watcher and Forward Air Guide, when we were bombing supply routes coming out of China. He jumped in all three times and was extracted twice by Fulton Sky Hook and once by a CH-3 based in Thailand. He told me, that General Westmoreland had visited him on the aircraft carrier from which they staged before moving to their insertion site, and shook hands with all of the team members, consisting of nine mercenaries and three ARVN. They were able to stay on site without resupply, as they had established contacts with local villagers and, consequently, were able to purchase food."



Above: Khmer Rouge soldiers at the Thai Border Bridge after the fall of Phnom Penh. A number of refugees had crossed the border, and the Thai Border Patrol Police and the Khmer Rouge eyed each other warily while their governments wrangled over the disposition of the refugees. Note loaded RPG-2 and RPG-7 in foreground.

Below: General Tuan Shi-Wen, commander of the Mae Salong KMT Camp near Chiang Rai in northern Thailand. The 5th Kuomintang Army was stranded in this area when Chiang Kai-Shek was defeated in 1949. The KMT soldiers supported themselves through the opium trade, though they have now diversified into tea plantations at the urging of the Thai government.



Above: A Thai police guard on the train south to Malaysia. On some trains there may be one guard per car to protect the train from bandits, Thai communists, and Muslim rebels. At the moment the southern border is comparatively quiet. The weapon carried is the U.S. XM177E1 Colt Commando, a submachine gun version of the M-16.

THAILAND: The Next Domino?

A Special SOF On-The-Spot Report

By David E. Steele

There are basically three types of articles the reader is likely to come across regarding Thailand. The first is the usual newspaper report, emphasizing things which go wrong, i.e., student demonstrations or fighting on the border — things which a) jeopardize American investments, b) weaken American military defenses, and/or c) sell newspapers. The second type of article is found in travel magazines, where everything is terrific in Thailand. Nothing bad, such as tourist muggings or guerrilla warfare, can be mentioned in a travel article because, it would keep people from going to the country to spend their money. The third type of article is

the “Anthropologist’s Journal” style, where a social scientist spends at least a year in a country in order to see the natives in every season. This type of article usually tries to express “eternal truths” about the nature of a people, but it often ends up being simply out of date.

The present article will not fit into any of these categories. The author will try to give perspective to the newspaper reports which thrive on “wars and rumors of wars”, as well as to the travel articles which mention only scenic places to visit. While the author was unable to spend the “Anthropologist’s year” in Thailand, he has been there three times before (1971, 1972, and 1974) and can

compare the Thailand of 1975, the year of the fall of Indochina, with years past.

THE MAYAGUEZ

The most recent incident that Americans are familiar with, involving Thailand, is the so-called *Mayaguez* Affair. The Khmer Rouge seized the American ship *Mayaguez*, and President Ford ordered the Marines to recover it. Two score Marines were killed in the successful attempt to retake the ship and crew.

In spite of its tactical success, ignoring for the moment, a Marine death toll comparable to the size of the *Mayaguez*

Below: Bangkok riot police move to break up fighting between teenagers and Pathumwan Engineering School students in the Chaorephol area. This was part of several days of disturbances; a few nights before, the police themselves had ransacked the Prime

Minister’s home in their own anti-government protest. The automatic weaponry carried (M-16’s, M-2 carbines, Uzi’s, Thompson’s and an Ingram M-10) is probably excessive, given the low level of student firepower.



THAILAND . . .

crew, the affair was a strategic blunder of major proportions. The "rescue" was obviously an improvised maneuver, not an expression of a consistent on-going foreign policy for the area. Unlike the Israelis, who subscribe to the consistent retaliation ethic, the United States, by its actions in the Pueblo incident and to the seizure of American fishing vessels in South America, had given no indication that it would use American troops in such a manner.

Ostensibly, the goal of all U.S. foreign policy in Southeast Asia has been to keep as many countries as possible from going Communist. Obviously, it was too late to change the fate of Cambodia, but by using Utapao Air Base in Thailand as a jumping-off point for the Marine strike force, the United States put that country in an untenable position regarding its neighbors.

Thailand had sent 5,000 troops to fight with us in South Vietnam, had allowed American air bases to be built on Thai soil, and had allowed refugees to enter from Laos, Cambodia, and Vietnam. The United States was ignoring Thai sovereignty for a useless (in terms of Thai national defense) attack on Cambodia, which could easily result in economic and military retaliation on Thailand from its Communist neighbors. The Thai government told the U.S. in advance not to launch its attack from Thai soil. The U.S. ignored the warning, and as a result, the Thai ambassador was withdrawn for a time, the Thai students demonstrated, and the timetable for U.S. troop withdrawal was advanced and finalized.

Also, this attack gave a field day to Communist propaganda, since not only did we ignore the sovereignty of a friendly nation (the very definition of imperialism), but to much of the world, the attack looked like a superpower taking advantage of a small country, Cambodia, that was in economic and military disarray from an extended war started by the CIA-assisted ouster of Sihanouk and the Cambodian "Incursion" of 1970. It is, in fact, unlikely that a similar attack would have been launched against a more developed or more strategically important Communist country, such as North Korea.

The moral of the story is that the United States should not improvise tactics which do not complement long range goals. A secondary moral might be that aircraft carriers and other large ships should be equipped to launch such attacks without the necessity of utilizing nearby neutral soil.

U.S. FAR EAST POLICY

It is unlikely that the United States will ever return to its position of pre-eminence in Asia held in 1945. Japan had

been the strongest country in the area from the 1930's onward. In 1945, we occupied the Japanese islands with the acceptance of the Japanese people, who had been encouraged to accept us by their Emperor, who himself had seen the light (and the mushroom cloud) in August of that year. It is unlikely that American forces could have occupied Japan for long with the use or threat of conventional weapons alone.

Since that time, other countries have acquired the bomb, making our use of it unlikely again in Asia (unless tactical "nukes" become an accepted part of conventional war, for example in Korea). Likewise, those Asian countries which were devastated by Japan, and which have since become Communist, have been rebuilt to the extent that a land war would take an inordinate amount of U.S. resources (as demonstrated in microcosm by the Vietnam war).

The most drastic change in the balance of power in Asia after 1945, occurred in 1949 when China became a Communist country. Perhaps the second most drastic change occurred this year, when Indochina went Communist. In other areas, however, such as Korea, Malaya, and the Philippines, the Communist challenge was met and destroyed. As Lee Kuan Yew, leader of Singapore, says, "Communism is like smallpox, and some countries now are immunized."

THAILAND: BACKGROUND

Thailand is a country of 240,000 square miles, with a population of about 35,000,000. Its capital, Bangkok, contains about three million people. It is an independent, constitutional monarchy, surrounded by former British or French colonies, whose new governments are strongly opposed to any pro-West regime in Thailand.

The two principal loyalties of the average Thai are to the royal family (King Bhumipol, his wife Sirikit, and their children) and to Buddhism (Theravada or classical Buddhism, which is the religion for 93% of the population). Any government which does not assault these loyalties is likely to be met with a degree of pragmatism.

Although the average Thai feels no inferiority to or hatred for foreigners, the Thai government must make certain anti-American statements, in order to pacify nationalistic Thai students, as well as the leftist regimes on her borders.

As the reader is undoubtedly aware, Thailand's northern neighbor, Burma, is a former British colony, with a nationalistic socialist government, which in recent years has placed many restrictions on the entry of foreigners from the West. To the northeast of Thailand is Laos, and to the east is Cambodia, both former parts of French

Indochina, and both with new Communist regimes. Both Laos and Cambodia are particularly concerned with the rightist leaders who escaped into Thailand when the Reds took power.

To the south of Thailand is Malaysia, a Muslim monarchy and a former British colony, which is strongly interested in the fate of the Muslims living in the southern three provinces of Thailand, and which can be considered a potential operating base for Muslim rebels who may decide to become active again in those provinces. Meanwhile, the southern border is comparatively quiet, with Thai and Malay security forces joining in combined operations against the Thai Communists, who assault various military and police units along the border.

The new democracy in Thailand seems to even encourage demonstrations and strikes, as a sign of an open political climate. Some of the most vocal demonstrators have been the university students, the farmers, and the police. Even the garbage men, by going on strike in Bangkok, had their say in the government.

The students are perhaps the most persistent demonstrators, due to their position as the intelligentsia in a under-educated country, to their comparatively large amount of leisure time (not tied to all day labor, like the majority of the population), and probably to a certain amount of inspiration from leftist leaders in neighboring countries. Undoubtedly, what is upsetting to Americans about the success of their demonstrations is that Americans have become conditioned to a government that is unresponsive to demonstrations of any sort, particularly those by students. Many Americans have, in fact, come to feel that any government which "gives in" to demonstrators is automatically "weak."

Possibly due to the tropical climate or the gentling effects of Buddhism, the Thais are an extremely tolerant people (with the possible exception of a prejudice against Cambodians). The latter is a part of a long standing rivalry between the two countries, involving, among other things, disputed territory.

This dispute goes back centuries, but one recent incident occurred during World War II. The Thais had become "allies" of the Japanese, in order to prevent the devastation of their country. In exchange for this alliance and for letting Japanese troops use Thailand as a gateway to Malaya, Thailand received several provinces of Cambodia, which they had to return at the end of the war. The author first learned of this rivalry from a Thai woman who was telling him of her patient attitude, "I am not prejudiced against anybody, even Cambodians."

Thailand is the one country in Southeast Asia which was never

colonized. For one reason or another, the King of Thailand, in the last century, was able to convince the French and the English that his country was better left alone, perhaps to act as a buffer state between French Indochina and the British territories of Burma and Malaya. In this century, also, the Thais have shown themselves adept at "bending with the wind."

During World War II, Thailand allied itself with Japan and declared war on the United States, a declaration which was first lost in Washington diplomatic channels (by the Thais) and then ignored (by the Americans). By 1945, American OSS agents were operating in Bangkok, with the assistance of the Thais, reporting Japanese troop movements and working out a plan for a favorable post-war Thai government.

The latest example of the Thai "reed in the wind" philosophy is the balance that the Thais are trying to strike with the new Communist power center in Indochina. The Thais negotiate with the North Vietnamese and other Communist governments, while at the same time allow U.S. bases to remain in Thailand for several more months (a wait-and-see period, in which the Communist governments can stabilize and their intentions can be determined), until March 19th of this year.

With the end of the Indochina war, the

air bases lost most of their reason for being in Thailand. During the *Mayaguez* affair, they were shown to be a positive liability to peace in the area. However, on the offchance that the Communists plan an all-out invasion of Thailand, a tactic that has not been used by the Communists since 1950 in Korea, the air bases will be there at least a little while longer.

With pro-Communist demonstrators in Bangkok and Thai Communist insurgents on the borders being supplied by the Pathet Lao and the Khmer Rouge, the Red governments are likely to believe that whatever they want can be gained without general war. Meanwhile the Thais have beefed up their border defenses, and are quite likely to handle any long term insurgency without becoming dependent on American manpower or sophisticated weaponry.

How can Americans help the Thais fight the Communist insurgents? According to their prime minister and the finance minister, what Thailand wants most from America is capital investment and tourism. What Thailand does not want is American bases or exploitative investments (i.e., the kind of investment which benefits the investor to the detriment of the country which owns the resources). The Thais need and appreciate the aid they receive from the World Bank, from USAID, and from

Department of Agriculture experts, but what they need more of is private money. The American investor, who refuses to put his money any place except where the American military has bases, and the American tourist who avoids upcountry towns for some imagined danger, does not have much love for the future of Thailand.

As far as military aid is concerned, our best course may be to help build small arms factories, like the M-16 plant recently constructed in South Korea, so that the Thais can become self-sufficient in the weapons they need most — somewhat along the lines of Israel (which grew tired of being told by other countries what it could buy and when it could buy them). The M-16, for example, now has a mystique in Asia, even exceeding that of the AK-47.

One thing the Thais do not want is foreign troops operating independently on Thai soil. The Thais have not forgotten how American airpower destroyed vast areas of Vietnam, reducing much of the population to the status of refugees living on doles of "miracle rice." Nor have they forgotten how the American presence inflated the Saigon economy and employed thousands of people in short term "non-Asian" occupations. Likewise the presence of large numbers of foreign troops would be a propaganda boon to the Communist terrorists, who, so far, have

A COMPLETELY NEW CONCEPT IN SURVIVAL FOODS



Minutemen

SURVIVAL TABS

A convenient, compact, light weight, life saving food ration for any emergency.

Ultra high calorie food tablets provide full vitamin and mineral requirements, protein for strength, dextrose and lactose for fast energy under desperate circumstances, essential fatty acids for long lasting endurance when you need it most.

This is a true "survival food" that will keep you alive and moving for months on the amount you can carry in your own pack.

The Minutemen Survival Tab container is of such size and shape as to fit and be carried within a regular G.I. canteen pouch.

FIFTEEN DAY SUPPLY — ONLY \$7.50

ORDER FROM: VIVA, 123 West Second Street, Norborne, Missouri 64668

NEW CATALOG

For the
Professional
Adventurer

ILLUSTRATED CATALOG FEATURING
NEW .223 CALIBER MACHINE
PISTOL PLUS ADDITIONAL MACHINE
GUNS, RIFLES, PISTOLS, PARTS,
ACCESSORIES, MANUALS AND BOOKS
SEND ONE DOLLAR (REFUNDABLE)



FAKTS

POST OFFICE BOX 27214-F, HOUSTON, TEXAS 77027
TELEPHONE 10-6pm 713/668-3854 or 785-4107

thern, northeastern and southern sectors of the country . . . Weapons for the insurgency are provided mainly by North Vietnam, and training for the guerrillas is conducted in neighboring Laos, North Vietnam and China, according to both Western and Thai counter-insurgency sources."

In addition to the CT problem, the Pathet Lao and Khmer Rouge have conducted raids across the border, using the Laotian and Cambodian refugees harbored there as an excuse (remember that many of these refugees are former anti-communist leaders in those countries, and would like nothing better than to mount their own insurgency against Indochina from secure bases in Thailand). Thailand has quite a jungle of its own, and considering that it is surrounded by hostile neighbors, if it had more insurgents, it could make South Vietnam look like a picnic (another good reason to avoid sending American troops).

It is conceivable that foreign or domestic Communists could gain control of entire provinces in Thailand, particularly in the rice bowl of the north and east. However, an armed Communist take-over of the Bangkok government itself remains unlikely. Like the rest of Asia, the big problem in Thailand is the conflict of the haves and the have-nots. Unless land reform is successful (the 60% of farmers who are landless tenants cannot be expected to be motivated to grow two rice crops a year, when they gain nothing from it but more work) and more development is funneled into the outlying provinces, particularly the northeast and south, there will continue to be a breeding ground for guerrillas. The following are some observations about the direction of events and interest groups in Thailand 1975:

TOURISM, INVESTMENT, U.S. BASES

Tourism is down in Thailand, perhaps due to the recession or to exaggerated newspaper reports of guerilla warfare or anti-American feeling. Although there are still plenty of Americans in Bangkok, during the last three weeks in August of this year, the author did not run into a single American tourist in the northern capital of Chiangmai, although there were plenty of Europeans and Australians. Even allowing for the European preference for rural rather than urban resorts, this was a poor showing indeed.

The fact is, there is nothing to fear. The usual tourist route from Songkhla in the south of Thailand to Chiangmai in the north is as safe as it was in 1971. Mae Sai on the Burma border, despite a slight amount of anti-European feeling picked up from the Burmese, is perfectly safe. Even Chiang Saen on the Laos border, which like Mae Sai is part of the Golden Triangle area, can still be reached by Thai minibus.

little in the way of colonialism or imperialism to point to.

The Thais are hiring mercenaries, but these are local hill tribesmen. According to a report in the *Bangkok Post* (August 15, 1975, p. 1), "Socialist MP Suthas Ngern-muen of Ubon Ratchthani charged yesterday that mercenaries were being recruited in the Northeast, to fight the Communist governments of Laos and Cambodia . . . 'mercenaries, better known as rangers . . .'

The men were being recruited at the deserted Nam Phong Air Base in Khon Kaen Province, where exiled Laotian General Vang Pao and his men are staying, according to the MP . . . The MP said Rightwing (Laotian) politicians and generals had been permitted to take refuge in several Northeast provinces, including Nong Khai, Nakhon Phanom, Ubon Ratchathani, Udon Thani and Khon Kaen."

The Thais are not hiring mercs. They do not want Americans actually fighting Thais. However, its quite possible, that in the months ahead, the Thais will hire private specialists/advisors in the security/counter-insurgency field.

The Thais would seem to be able to handle any border insurgencies for some time to come, although this may come to put a considerable strain on their economy.

The big picture looks like this at the moment: Laos is too small and too poor to conquer Thailand. Cambodia is still economically and militarily disorganized after its five-year war.

The North Vietnamese and the VC have a well-trained, experienced army, but it is unlikely that they would wish to fight a regular war against Thailand across the boundaries of their Indochinese neighbors.

Still, all these governments have supported the Thai Communists, who are still comparatively small in number. Also, recently the CT, China-based radio station, called once more for an armed overthrow of the Bangkok regime. According to the *Japan Times* (August 27, 1975, p. 3):

"Intelligence sources estimate there are about 8,500 armed local insurgents in Thailand, directed by the Peking-oriented Communist Party of Thailand (CPT), and located mostly in the nor-

In Chiang Saen the author hired a long-tail boat to cross the Mekong River. We motored to within ten yards of the Laos shore, but the boatboy were concealed in the trees (neither the Thais nor the Laos invest in elaborate watchtower-type defenses).

U.S. troops are scheduled to be out of Thailand on March 19th, their time. According to the Bangkok Post (August 28, 1975, p. 3), the pull-out will affect over 100,000 Thai nationals:

"Over 100,000 Thais, including bargirls, taxi and samlor drivers, hired wives and air base employees will be affected by the total withdrawal of American troops from Thailand, according to a survey of the National Economic and Social Development Board.

The survey pointed out that the most hard-hit business will be bars and nightclubs, and about 15,450 employees, 13,815 samlor drivers, and 10,000 hired wives will be affected. The survey, however, said that the bargirls, hired wives, samlor and taxi drivers are mostly local inhabitants, who will return to their former occupation — farming. The affect to this group of people, therefore, will not be so serious, the survey noted. The U.S. pull-out will (also) mean unemployment for 48,299 air base employees."

Among the unemployed were base security guards, who protested and petitioned American and Thai officials for severance pay and compensation while they were on strike. The Thai government settled with some, but not all, of the striking security guards this August. Riot police, armed with carbines and Uzi submachine guns were stationed around Government House, to protect the guards who were being paid off from those who were still on strike.

In general, the Thai economy has great potential. The rice crop is not only sufficient for the population but is a source of foreign revenue. Recently, for example, Thailand traded rice for oil with Red China. The rice crop has been a major factor in Thailand's weathering the storm of inflation and recession.

Tourism is another major source of revenue, and, unlike certain forms of foreign aid, tourist money comes without strings attached. The reason there is so much tourism, is because Thailand is perhaps the most seductive country on earth, with a tropical climate, tolerant people, beautiful girls, fine food, and an incredible number of things to see and do.

THE KUOMINTANG

One of the intriguing, but little mentioned, aspects of the political and military situation in Thailand is the role played by the Kuomintang (KMT) Army. Much of my information on this subject

comes from Bangkok Post reporter Kamthorn Sermkasem, who managed to infiltrate the normally restricted KMT camp in northern Thailand.

The Mae Salong camp is located off the Phaholyothin Highway, north of Mae Chan in Chiang Rai province. Much of the economic and social life in the town of Mae Chan also seems to be controlled by the KMT. The camp is commanded by General Tuan Shi-Wen. According to General Tuan the history of the KMT in Thailand is the following:

"When Communist forces swept through China in 1949, the Kuomintang 93rd Army Division was driven into northern Burma, from where it

was determined to fight back against the Red troops.

Needing quick funds, the KMT turned to opium trading as a means of providing its war fund. Opium trading was not illegal in Southeast Asia at the time. Trafficking continued after the KMT were driven from Burma to Chiang Khong in 1956, and to the present camp on Doi Mae Salong two years later.

The big break came in 1967, when the Thai government launched a large scale crop replacement plan in conjunction with the United Nations, to persuade the hill tribesmen to give up their opium crop for other more conventional crops."

BEYOND THE IRON MASK

by
Robert DePugh

The Book that Minutemen Leader, Robert DePugh wrote during his four years as a political prisoner in the federal penitentiary. Over 400 pages. Numerous illustrations.

As you begin reading chapter one, you will step through the iron prison doors of Leavenworth Federal Penitentiary and into an amazing almost unbelievable world - - But this is just the beginning. . .

"Beyond the Iron Mask" is more than a book about prison. It is a penetrating analysis of the problems of crime in America and the questions of prison reform. It is a bold indictment of the American judicial system. It is a scientist's personal study of human and animal behavior.

Deluxe, presentation edition, personally autographed - \$15.00
Hard back library edition - \$9.50. Soft cover edition - \$4.50.

SALON PUBLISHING COMPANY

111 S. Pine Street

Norborne, Mo., 64668

General Tuan maintains that the 5th KMT Army gave up opium trafficking, in favor of its new tea plantations. He blames the Shan groups in Burma for the drug which continues to flow down from the Golden Triangle. According to Kamthorn, the route taken by the Burmese opium is from the Shan States, by boat downriver to the Andaman Sea, where it is dropped off at the Thai port of Phuket. From here, it is taken overland to Songkhla, then by ship to major Southeast Asian cities, including Hong Kong, from where that destined for the United States is sent.

Although less is grown now in Thailand than in the past, the KMT undoubtedly has some connection to what is grown, as well as to a certain amount of gun-running along the border. According to a recent report: "Hong Kong has contributed U.S. \$20,000 to Thailand, to help a United Nations project to convert opium fields in northwestern Thailand to the production of other crops . . . The United Nations Fund for Drug Abuse Control has contributed about U.S. \$2.08 million for Thailand to implement the five-year crop replacement program in Chiang Mai, which began a few years ago."

The "northwestern" area mentioned is between Chiangmai and Burma. The Mae Salong camp happens to be in the center of this area, with easy access to the hill tribes, to the Burma border, and to the main North-South highway. The hill tribes, of which there are at least six in this part of Thailand, grow the opium and the Kuomintang act as middlemen.

Obviously the men who marched with Chiang Kai-Shek are getting old. New recruits for the KMT army are Thai and Meo youths. Often they are raised from childhood at the camp. Occasionally, Bangkok parents send their sons to the KMT base to learn military discipline. In the camp school, they are taught Chinese language and history, though the 5th KMT army severed all contacts with Taiwan some time ago. The Thai government supplies the KMT with small arms for self protection and for operations against Red Meo terrorists in the northern provinces.

RECENT ACTION, NORTH AND SOUTH

Following are two incidents, one along the Laos border and one along the Malaysia border. They are taken from the *Bangkok Post* (August 16, 1975, p. 1), which, incidentally, is one of the most vital and least censored newspapers in Asia (certainly a far cry from the pap now being published in the Philippines under the martial law, for example).

These incidents illustrate the current, comparatively low level of firepower being used by the insurgents (note the specific mention of the M79 grenade launcher, one of the most effective small

arms developed by the United States during the Vietnam conflict). Also notice the cooperation between Thai and Malaysian government forces against the Thaicoms near Betong.

BPP OUTPOSE SAVED BY AIR STRIKES

CHIANG RAI. A band of 150 heavily-armed Communist terrorists engaged Border Patrol troopers in a two-hour battle yesterday near the Laotian border before they were driven off by air strikes.

One BPP trooper was killed and 12 wounded in the fighting, which erupted in broad daylight.

Reinforcements from the Border Patrol's Dararasmee Camp in Chiang Mai were moving towards the Therng District here yesterday afternoon, backed by two armoured personnel carriers.

The assault began at about 3:45 p.m. yesterday, when the terrorists moved in on the Ban Bang Kha outpost in Therng District, less than 8 kilometers from the border.

Official reports said the insurgents bombarded the post with M79 grenade launchers, rocket-grenades and light mortars.

The 40 defenders held out, as the terrorists scored direct hits on the makeshift hospital, the radio communications shack and the main camp arsenal.

A radio message was flashed to BPP headquarters at Chiang Kham District and a helicopter gunship and two ground-attack aircraft were called in to strafe insurgent positions.

The battle continued for another hour before the terrorists finally broke contact.

RED AMBUSH KILLS 2

KUALA LUMPUR (UPI). Two paramilitary policemen were killed and six others injured in an ambush by Communist terrorists Thursday, near the border town of Betong, inside Thai territory, the Inspector-General of Police said yesterday.

Maniff Omar said the incident occurred while the men, traveling in two armoured cars, were returning to their regional border command post in Betong. They were ambushed by an unknown number of terrorists near the village of Ban Elai, northeast of the base and 7 miles from the Malaysia-Thai border.

He said four of the six para-military policemen were injured seriously and were airlifted to a hospital in Penang, 210 miles north of here. All are members of a joint Malaysia-Thai unit, patrolling against Communist terrorists along the border.

Military sources said joint follow-up operations were mounted by both Malaysian and Thai troops.

This is the second biggest single casualty toll suffered by Malaysian security forces. Eleven Malaysian rangers were killed in June near the Malaysian border town of Kroh, about 280 miles north of here.

As in Vietnam, the insurgents have the initiative, and the apparent ability to attack or break contact at will. However, the attacks are directed against small, isolated, readily identifiable targets, such as police stations and armored cars, which provide maximum publicity with minimum risk. This sort of attack has been going on along the Korean DMZ and in Israel for twenty years now. Apparently, it is something that some countries have learned to live with.

The Bangkok government may have further trouble with the Muslim residents of the South. In the past, the government has neglected the development of the provinces of Pattani, Yala and Narathivas, perhaps because of their distance from Bangkok, and also because the people there speak Malay and practice a different religion from the Buddhist majority. In any case, Por Su, a leader of the Muslim rebels, has given the Kukrit government three years to make improvements, or his followers will once again fight for the creation of a separate Pattani Republic. (Once school of thought suggests that the Malays and Muslims simply want more local autonomy. — Eds.)

On August 12th, university students in Bangkok and Chiangmai protested against the arrest of eight farmers and one student, in connection with previous demonstrations. The university students wanted to force the government to investigate the mysterious murder of eleven farmer leaders in the north. The eight farmers and one student were being held in the district jail in Lamphun (Lumpoon), a town 14 kilometres from the northern capital of Chiangmai (Chiang Mai).

On August 15th, Kukrit agreed to free the "Lamphun 9", even though they had not yet been brought to trial. However, the students continued to demonstrate in Bangkok and Lamphun for the arrest of the killers of the farmer leaders.

Meanwhile, the police were upset that the nine people they had arrested had been released, even though the nine had already had turned over to the prosecutor's office and were no longer a police concern. Policemen in various towns, including Phitsanuloke, Pichit, Chiangmai, and some from Bangkok, went on strike and gathered in Lamphun. On August 19th, they took over the city hall and other government offices, demanded that Kukrit come and speak to them personally. Kukrit refused, saying that the protest was just a cover for police dissatisfaction with his recent decision to decentralize police power, by turning investigative power over to the district offices and moving the Provin-

cial Police Commission and Border Patrol Police away from Bangkok.

That same night, a group of drunken police protesters in Bangkok ransacked Kukrit's house. Newsmen, who tried to take pictures of the incident, were assaulted and their film confiscated by the police. The next day, the prime minister forgave the police for what they did to his house, "because they were drunk," but the Metropolitan Police Commissioner and the Police Chief resigned, for their inability to control their men on the night in question.

Also the next day, August 20th, the author traveled to Lamphun, to see if what the newspapers were saying, was really true. The papers claimed that 20,000 to 30,000 police and civilian protestors were involved, but when I went to the center of the protest at the district office, I could only see about 2000 people altogether, and only a few hundred policemen and soldiers. As with most demonstrations, there was a speaker on a platform at the front talking over a loudspeaker, while hundreds of people in the back watched in curiosity, not knowing what was going on, or entertained themselves with traditional songs or dances. Several policemen in full uniform did a folk dance for their own enjoyment and later, for the benefit of a Thai news cameraman. Some soldiers sat in a circle around an Army private who was playing a harmonica over a

portable loudspeaker. Some troops slept in the backs of three-quarter ton trucks, perhaps resting up from and for several days of protests.

The only really ominous note, was that not only were the police and soldiers in uniform, but they were armed to the teeth. I saw everything from a bolo knife to an M79 grenade launcher. All the policemen had their sidearms, usually Smith & Wesson .38's and Colt .45's, with an occasional Walther PPK. Other weapons carried by policemen or soldiers included Heckler & Kock assault rifles, FN assault rifles, M1 and M2 carbines, Uzi submachine guns, an M3 greasgun, and various riot guns, including a Remington pump with special pistol grip and folding stock.

What made me a little nervous was that I was the only white foreigner there. I had only one small 35mm camera, so I figured I wouldn't be taken for a journalist, but when I took my first picture, two policemen started coming toward me. I ducked up the street and changed the roll of film in my camera, leaving my Thai companion to talk to the cops.

When I got back, my friend, Patoom, told me that the policemen wanted to know why I was taking pictures. Apparently they still did not think of me as a newsman, and evidently they did not have any orders regarding a farang (foreigner) crazy enough to visit their anti-government, anti-American demon-

stration (most, perhaps all, foreign journalists covering the demonstrations, had stayed in Bangkok. So, I went inside the courtyard to take more pictures. However, I had to avoid getting so close to my subjects that I made them feel singled out, as if I were going to send their pictures to their superiors or otherwise embarrass them.

Gradually, we worked our way up to the front near the speakers platform, but just then the principal speaker launched into a speech beginning, "All the people of Lamphun are opposed to the American bases." Fearing that I might be mistaken for an American soldier and be taken for an object by the crowd, my friend hustled me out of there.

Eventually the protests ended, and the policemen went back to work. No doubt, if a similarly widespread police strike had occurred in the United States, there would have been a crime wave, but apparently the Thais are not so prone to violence. Many officials and concerned citizens were upset about the unprofessional behavior of the striking policemen, but most Thais view such things with a combination of cynicism and tolerance.

Things used to be worse. A hundred years ago, for instance, no Thai would become a policeman as, such a job was fit only for ignorant Indians, Mons, Karens or Malays.





INTRODUCING THE NEW FAL Mark VII Scope Mount

Developed By Capt. Jim Leatherwood

ONLY \$44.95

The FAL Mark VII scope mount consists of a machined, aircraft quality aluminum housing that replaces the original sheet metal cover to provide a rugged, rigid mounting platform which eliminates all movement between the scope and rifle — thus assuring maintenance of zero while firing thousands of rounds. Accepts Weaver rings.

Order Today
(Money Back Guarantee)



Phoenix Associates Box 837 - Dept. SGN-1 Arvada, Colo. 80001

PROFESSIONALS . . . continued from page 41

attrition is in a group that is already motivated, and often has combat experience.

Ranger School starts with three weeks at the Ranger Training Camp at Fort Benning, Georgia. Ranger students give up all rank while they are students and are addressed by the cadre only as "ranger". Training starts about 3:30 in the morning with a fast run of two or three miles, and is topped off with an obstacle course that competes with the mountains of Southeast Asia for ruggedness. During the day, training time is filled with hours spent in hand-to-hand combat, bayonet drills, bayonet assault courses, forced road marches with full field gear, map and compass courses, classes on small unit tactics and patrolling, weapons and marksmanship, and hours spent writing minutely detailed operations' orders.

The next phase of training was conducted in the Blue Ridge Mountains of northern Georgia. There the student received training in mountain climbing, rappelling, building rope bridges, heliborne operations, and spent two weeks field training exercises with little food and almost no sleep.

The mountain phase was followed by three weeks in the swamps of Eglin Air Force Base in Florida, where the Ranger student became proficient in small boat navigation on pitch black rivers in the dead of night and become familiar with the feel of cypress knees and mangrove roots as he patrolled through chest deep swamps at night.

At the conclusion of the course, the Ranger student who had successfully commanded the required number of patrols and was able to complete the course, was awarded the small black and gold Ranger tab to be worn on the left sleeve of his uniform, identifying him as a member of that elite group.

In addition to the Ranger training required of all men who served as advisors to the Vietnamese Ranger units, most of the men were graduates of the Airborne School and were Special Forces' qualified. Prior to their assignment

to units in Vietnam, the advisors were also required to attend the Military Advisor's Training Course at the John F. Kennedy Center for Special Warfare at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. There the men were given Vietnamese language training for half the day while the other half was spent in training specifically to be an advisor. By the time the advisor finally arrived at his Vietnamese unit, he was ready to operate effectively with them in the field.

The first Vietnamese Ranger units were organized when Major Lew Millet, who had won the Medal of Honor while serving with the 27th Wolfhounds in Korea, was sent to Vietnam to organize units of special shock troops among the Vietnamese. It was decided that they would be modeled along the lines of the American Ranger units which had distinguished themselves so well during the Second World War and the Korean War. The original training team was a Mobile Training Team sent with Major Millet from the 1st Special Forces Group in Okinawa. The Vietnamese Ranger training camps were established at Trung Lap, Tet Son and Duc My (pronounced Zook Mee).

The Vietnamese Ranger concept was different from both the American Ranger and the Vietnamese Infantry concept, in that the Ranger Command was divided into seven separate groups, one for each Corps Tactical Zone, one for the Capital Special Zone and two to cover the borders. Each Ranger group had responsibility for its own zone with the Rangers being recruited from that Corps Tactical Zone. As with American Ranger units, each man was a volunteer and their families often suffered at the hands of the Viet Cong because they were Rangers. The Rangers were feared by the Viet Cong because of their dedication, high morale and deserved reputation as fierce soldiers in combat. Rangers were recruited from the areas in which they would operate because of their familiarity with the terrain and people.

Whenever the 37th Vietnamese Ranger battalion with which I served went into a communist controlled area, soldiers from the battalion were used to point out those they knew to be communists. On one occasion, we went into a village to learn that one of the Ranger's fathers had been executed the night before because his son had joined the Rangers.

From 1961 until the collapse of the South Vietnamese government, the Rangers and their advisors distinguished themselves in numerous engagements with the enemy. The first U.S. Presidential Unit Citation awarded to a Vietnamese unit was awarded to the 52nd Vietnamese Ranger Battalion for actions at Phuc Tuy on November 11, 1965. The 44th and 42nd Ranger Battalions each

received two U.S. Presidential Unit Citations and the 37th and 39th Battalions received one each. The 44th Battalion also received the U.S. Distinguished Unit Citation for actions in 1965.

Every one of the original Ranger battalions received numerous Vietnamese decorations and are listed in Viet Cong and North Vietnamese Army dispatches as Yankee imperialist puppets, gangster or hoodlums, which is an indication of the serious casualties the Rangers were inflicting on the communist troops. When the enemy was able to fix the Ranger Battalions, they had standing orders to commit maximum forces as the communists realized that the destruction of the Biet Dong Quan would be their most effective weapon in destroying the morale of the South Vietnamese Army.

Attending the reunion of the Society of Vietnamese Rangers were the men who had served with these units. These were men who had spent months at a time in the field within a few feet of their Vietnamese counterpart, usually a battalion commander or executive officer. They served as liaison with other allied troops, artillery forward observers, and were usually the only link between that battalion and the fighter planes and bombers that flew the air strikes. The advisor was also usually responsible for coordinating chopper combat assaults and medical evacuations.

They made friends with the Vietnamese, shared meals with them, visited in their homes, attended their weddings and funerals, gave their last cigarette to a dying Vietnamese Ranger, stretched out under a porch in the pounding monsoon rains, fought shoulder to shoulder with him, learning his ways and respect for him.

The advisors reminisced about restaurants in Saigon, Da Nang and Hue, battlefields in the Delta and Central Highlands and buddies who were no longer around to attend these reunions. For a while, men who had been participants in uncommon situations were able to gloss over the agony of war and share the memories with those who could understand.

After dinner at the club, the group split up to go back to civilian jobs, military units and one man left to go to a new job with the British South Africa Police in Rhodesia.

The reunion next year promises to be much larger, as those who were not able to attend this one on such short notice have already indicated that they plan to be at the next one. Next year the reunion will again be held at Fort McPherson and in 1977 the reunion will be held in Bangkok, Thailand at the Dusit Thani.

Additional information can be obtained from Don Valentine, P.O. Box 29965, Atlanta, Georgia 30329.



**RUGGED NEW
19" LEATHER
SUPER SCOUT BOOT**

An exciting, heavily fringed boot for fun and protection. Genuine heavyweight LEATHER suede-side-out, with hand-molded, thick rawhide sole, comfortable foam padded leather-lined insole. Exclusive knife sheath. (You supply knife). Kodiak-brown. Order Yours today.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
Men's only—6-13 Med. . . \$39.95

ORDER USUAL SHOE SIZE.
LARGEST MAIL-ORDER
MOCASIN SPECIALISTS
SERVING YOU DIRECT.
ADD \$1 HANDLING CHG.
\$2 DEPOSIT ON C.O.D.'S.

OUTDOOR WORLD
Div. of Western Brands SF-26
ESTES PARK, COLO. 80517
PHONE 303-585-3581

WORLD COMBAT PISTOL MATCH

by Jeff Cooper



Above: Ray Chapman, World Champion, second from left, poses with other competitors. He shot a .45 cal. automatic.

The first World Championship for the Combat Pistol was held in June of 1975 at Glattfelden, near Zurich, Switzerland. Entries came from Australia, Austria, Belgium, Germany, Free Hungary, the Netherlands, Norway, Rhodesia, El Salvador, Switzerland, and the United States.

For administrative reasons, entry was limited to 100 contestants — first come, first served — and this eliminated entries from South Africa, Mexico, and Guatemala.

The course of fire extended over two days and included paper and steel targets, both stationary and in motion. Weapons were restricted to service calibers.

The match was sponsored by the Swiss Combat Club and was directed by Jeff Cooper.

The overall first place, establishing himself as Combat Pistol Champion of the World, was Ray Chapman, of Tujunga, California, who logged the remarkable score of 299 x 300. In second, with 293, was Pal Bakocs, a Hungarian living in Switzerland. Third was Lionel Smith of Rhodesia. Fourth was Urs Baumann of Switzerland, and fifth was Joachim Krenkler of Germany. The first two places were taken with the Colt 45 auto pistol, third with the Browning P-35, and fourth and fifth with the S.I.G. 210. The first revolver, a Smith & Wesson M-66, placed tenth, in the hands of Robert Hemenstall of Australia.

On the final stage, which consisted of four six-inch targets at seven yards, to be hit in two and one half seconds from the leather, only four of the 100 contestants could pass the test. These were: Ray Chapman (U.S.A.), Lionel Smith (Rhodesia), Joachim Krenkler (Germany), and Ron Lerch (U.S.A.).

The World Championship will be held in a different nation each year, on a different course of fire each time. Prospective sites for 1976 are Austria and Monaco. Political injunctions prevent its being held in U.N. countries. This is not an I.S.U. event.

continued on page 55



Left: Jeff Cooper instructs students prior to World Championship Combat Pistol Matches near Zurich.



Left: Competitors, using the Weaver stance, await Cooper's signal to fire.



Above: A custom built Pachmayr Combat Special .45 cal. automatic was the first place prize awarded Ray Chapman of Tujunga, California.



Left: Modified cardboard silhouette targets used during the matches.

Far left: Steel gong-type targets provided variety.



Left: Cooper with members of the Swiss club that sponsored the matches. Grey-haired man on left of Cooper was aide to Colonel Otto Skorzeny.

ANOTHER LOOK AT THE CIA . . .

continued from page 7

are made to shake up Soviet intel, to send it looking for will o' the wisps), the CIA is able to find out just about anything about the Soviet Union, or any other place for that matter. Copeland writes:

"In the late sixties and early seventies, the effectiveness of the CIA's clandestine services reached unprecedented heights. Their technicians had planted olive-sized radio transmitters in the offices, toilets, and bedrooms of top Kremlin officials, and had done it by means of 'unwitting carriers' — that is, by janitors, plumbers, electricians, and even cleaning women who didn't know what they were doing — and the transmissions were being monitored twenty-four hours a day by satellites. As early as 1957, the CIA's espionage branch could 'read' what was being written on a typewriter by identifying the minute differences between sounds made by various letters as they were typed, but now they can break theoretically unbreakable diplomatic codes . . . by listening in to barely

detectable differences in the sound of the click-click-click of code machines through long-distance monitoring devices, and breaking down the systems by which the machines made minute-to-minute changes . . ."

Enhancing the value of the book is the information it contains on foreign intelligence services, Soviet, British, French and others. Copeland raises the intriguing question of the extent the United States, despite detente is presently being subverted by the KGB. The argument is offered that the Soviet effort is a far-reaching program which "capitalizes on American social weaknesses, not Soviet military strengths." The enemy, i.e., the United States, is lulled into a false sense of security (detente is a major factor) while at the same time the Soviets are "exploiting the Americans' almost masochistic propensity for self-criticism and the phenomenon of social sensitivity known to propagandists as 'the con-

science of the blameless.'" Notes Copeland, "We love to find fault with ourselves, while being tolerant of our enemies."

One final, curious note — the same note with which Copeland ends his book. He writes: "To those who are concerned with where the recent castration of the CIA has left us, there is one lingering consolation. It is a card we still have left up our sleeves known as 'music,' and to which reference must be omitted . . . So long as any CIA employee is free to report to the press any Agency secret he happens to find offensive, for whatever reason, those officials who must use 'music' will go to extraordinary lengths to protect themselves. For anyone who has worked in the U.S. Government for any length of time, it takes but little imagination to predict what this could mean. The cabals of the past will, by comparison, seem like Sunday school classes."

Threat — or put-on?



Not Just Another "FLACK JACKET" "SECOND CHANCE" Body Armor Is

BULLET PROOF

Stops repeated hits from 7.62x39mm A.P. at 1 meter, also 5.56mm (.223) and .30-06 Ball at 100 meters!

HERE'S PROOF!



7.62 Round before & after impact with Second Chance Body Armor

Second Chance Stops Bullets And Saves Lives!

- Characteristics: Flexible • Lightweight - 5 to 10 kilos • Comfortable • Some models concealable • Economical
- Gives troops psychological advantage • Field adaptable to a variety of combat situations



SECOND CHANCE BODY ARMOR

* Patented in the U.S. and Foreign Countries

For complete documentation & information write
Section M, Central Lake, MI 49622 USA (616) 544-5721

America's Number 1 Manufacturer of Concealable Police Body Armor. Second Chance has saved the lives of more American Policemen than body armor manufacturers combined.

WORLD COMBAT PISTOL MATCH . . .

continued from page 53

American Pistol Institute

The first eight months of 1975 have been important in the development of practical pistol programs throughout the world.

It is now apparent that we need a system of communication connecting all the far-flung branches of practical pistolcraft, so that we can keep track of each other, exchange ideas, arrange for international events, and formulate mutually recognized objectives and procedures. Already there have been some conflicts that could easily have been avoided by a wider airing of the problem involved.

As the result of a good many requests, the A.P.I. has agreed to serve as the international communication center and board of arbitration for worldwide practical pistolcraft. Nearly all addressees will know what is meant by that term, but, in case some do not, practical pistolcraft denotes the study and practice of the use of the heavy-duty sidearm as an instrument of personal defense, as closely approximating actual combat as possible. Its three equal elements are accuracy, power and speed (DVC), no one of which may be accentuated at the expense of another.

In response to expressed need, therefore, the A.P.I. will:

(1) Maintain a roster of all organizations which wish to participate in an internationally regulated program of practical pistol competition.

(2) Formulate annually a schedule of international events, plus national events of unusual importance, so that dates and locations may not conflict.

(3) Record and publish, once annually, the results of major events.

(4) Examine proposed courses of fire and advise planners as to their conformity with the established principles of practical pistolcraft.

(5) Arbitrate disputes among participating organization, working toward uniform regulations and procedures. It should be understood that practical pistolcraft should be as free from procedural limitations as possible, but those rules we hold to be absolutely necessary should apply to all contests equally.

(6) Consider and evaluate all new developments proposed by participating organizations, and publish findings so that each may profit for the collated experience of all.

(7) Furnish specific advice, upon request, to all participating organizations, on all matters relating to the theory and practice of practical pistol competition. We have had twenty years of experience in this field, there for the asking.

The A.P.I. is an advisory body. It

cannot and does not issue directives. Participating organizations will not be told what to do, but violations of principle will be brought to the attention of all. In this fashion, a firm body of internationally accepted principles may be formed.

Organizations wishing to participate should apply for affiliation with the American Pistol Institute (Box 401, Paulden, Arizona 86334, U.S.A.). The fee for affiliation is 100 francs Swiss, or the equivalent, in other negotiable currency. Affiliation fees will be held in a special account until 1 January 1976, at which time the International Roster of Practical Pistolcraft will be published. If, by that time, participation is inadequate to maintain the operation, all fees will be returned.

In November of this year a second bulletin will be issued to advise addressees of the response to this one.

Points to Ponder

Two problems have not yet been resolved to everyone's satisfaction. These are the power scale and the holster rule. We all know that a defensive pistol must strike a decisive blow, and we also know that most do not. The shooter who strikes the harder blow, provided that he strikes it with equal speed and precision, must be rewarded. There are several

schemes now in use to do this, but they are not uniform. They should be. We also know that the defensive pistol must be worn in a practical fashion, suitable for continuous comfortable wear as part of normal clothing. Here again we have several solutions, but we stand in need of just one, which satisfies the preponderance of participants. The A.P.I. stands ready to formulate workable rules on these matters, but wishes to hear from all interested parties first.

And, Most Important!

All should bear in mind that any rule — in itself — is bad, because it is by nature coercive. We have made amazing progress in our pioneer work because we have tried to let the problem posed be solved as freely as possible. Let us invoke a rule only when we are certain that it is absolutely essential, in order to avoid (1) a violation of principle (i.e., the use of squib loads), (2) blatant and irremedial injustice (i.e., practicing on a course that is intended to be a surprise), or (3) a proven and avoidable physical hazard (i.e., carrying a single-action pistol on half-cock). Most of the non-basic procedural rules we have discovered in our travels are bad ones. Let us be extremely reluctant to formulate new ones.

Note: The new A.P.I. Training brochure is being prepared. It is not part of the A.P.I. Communications Service but it will be available on request.



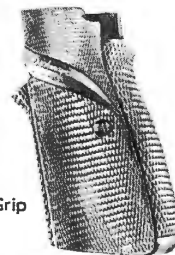
For ^{hand} BETTER GUN CONTROL Install Pachmayr Grips

Improves accuracy . . . provides firm, secure grip in any combat situation in any kind of weather.

Signature Grips for S&W-39 and 59, Colt 45 and Browning Hi-Power autos.

Presentation Grips for most S&W and Colt Police Revolvers.

Signature Grip



STANDARD ISSUE FOR MANY DEPARTMENTS

At the better equipment dealers or write for a copy of our Law Enforcement Equipment Catalog.

Presentation Grip



PACHMAYR GUN WORKS, INC.

1220 SOUTH GRAND AVENUE • LOS ANGELES, CA 90015

Big guns only! The Second Chance Police Combat Shoot, held in Northern Michigan last July gave police officers from around the country a unique opportunity to test their ability to shoot rapidly and accurately.

The objective of the match was to hit five bowling pins lined up on a five-foot-high table fifteen feet away, in as short a time as possible. The trick is to knock the pins OFF the table (which is 48" wide). The only handgun calibers capable of knocking a regulation size bowling pin off the table were: .44 mag., .45, and .357 mag. (no one shot a .41).

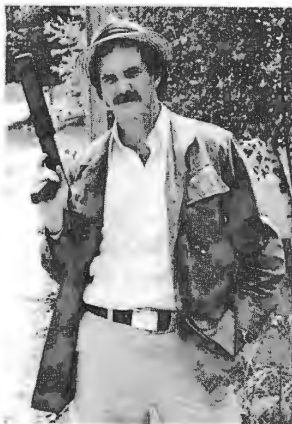
The procedure was simple: the shooter stood with his weapon pointing to the ground. At the starting signal, he commenced firing at the five pins and continued until all five pins left the table and hit the ground. The number of rounds

fired were not counted; a shooter could reload or use a second gun (as some did). The single criterion was TIME: the man who cleared the table in the shortest time won. Each contestant was allowed to fire two times with his best time counting.

While you might think that contestants using 14 shot 9mm Browning HP's or

S&W Model 59's would have an advantage over those who missed and had to reload, results showed that the 9mm could only knock a pin over; another solid hit was almost always needed to knock it off the table. The big guns would, in contrast, actually lift the pin off the table and hurl it back about three feet. Even a glancing hit with a .44, .45, or .357 was usually enough to send the pin skidding off the table.

The contest, conceived and produced by Second Chance Body Armor inventor Richard Davis, was designed to test a shooter's proficiency with a large caliber hand gun under stress conditions. When asked why the match clearly favored the big bore shooters, Davis replied: "... because combat shoots in dark alleys clearly favor the big bore shooter."



Alex Jason, Executive Vice-President of 2nd Chance Corp ... former member of San Francisco Police Department Intelligence Unit ... spent two years as undercover agent penetrating leftist revolutionary organizations ... worked as private investigator before joining 2nd Chance ... authored police intell. manual ... written for numerous publications ... currently completing his first novel.

The Second Chance Police Combat Shoot

by Alex Jason

Above: Author scores a competitor. Sponsor Richard Davis, foreground, also observes.

Below: Second Chance match splintered innumerable bowling pins. Only .357 caliber or larger would knock pins off the table.



(Please hold the applause down, all you Jeff Cooper fans).

The only handguns prohibited were the .44 auto-mag and the .30 caliber 'Enforcer,' as they are not weapons carried by law officers.

The top score (Special Agent Harold Davidson of the D.E.A.) was a time of 4.925 seconds. That's five well-aimed shots in just under five seconds. It may not sound too hard, but getting that muzzle back down onto the next pin and squeezing off in one second, when you are being timed, amidst an audience is no easy feat. The top eight shooters all used .45 auto's (we hear you, Jeff Cooper). Ninth place was taken with a .357 and tenth with a six and a half inch .44 magnum.

Among the forty-odd contestants were five police officers who had been saved from death or injury by Davis' vests. The extremely desirable Second Chance cover girl, Patty Loftis (from the cover of the "Sex and Violence" brochure), was the official hostess of the event. On the opposite end of the beauty spectrum, was gun writer Mason Williams, who covered the match for LAW AND ORDER magazine.

At the awards' banquet, 23 prizes, (some of which were: a scoped .44 Auto Mag., a High-Standard M-10 shotgun, a Charter Arms .44 special 'Bulldog,' a .45 'Commando' carbine, three Magna-Port jobs on the weapon of your choice, a

whole bunch of assorted ammo and over \$300 in silver dollars) were placed on a table, while the top 23 shooters were allowed to choose from them, with the top shooter getting first choice, and so on. This proved to be a very imaginative and popular method of awarding prizes.

Next year, the event will be held in Las Vegas.



SENSATIONAL INTELLIGENCE LETTER!

Describes trends in international violence, espionage, karate, mercenaries. Sample \$1.

ORDER TODAY!

Horizone, Box 67, St. Charles, MO 63301

"Militaria, War relics and Military books on all subjects." Send \$1.00 for our complete 1 year illustrated listings. New listings published 6 times a year.

GLOBE MILITARIA, INC.
6752 Fifth Avenue Brooklyn, N.Y. 11220

INTERNATIONAL SECURITY CONSULTANTS

We specialize in security consultation, evaluation, training and equipment for Individuals, Business and Industry, Municipalities and Governments.

We are able to provide qualified advisors in the fields of installation and personnel security, bomb detection and disposal, explosive ordnance, electronic and personal surveillance, S.W.A.T. and airborne operations, aviation (pilots and instructors — both fixed wing and rotary), and population and resources control.

J. GARDNER SNOW & ASSOCIATES

5751 East Scarlett Street
Tucson, Arizona 85711 U.S.A.

HARDCOVER 278 PAGES FULLY ILLUSTRATED

PUBLISHING DATE: NOVEMBER 30, 1975

NUNCHAKU II



James Phillips
P.O. Box 168; Dept. SOF-1
Williamstown, NJ 08094/

\$6.95

A NUNCHAKU Encyclopedia
By James M. Phillips

Nunchaku II is an attempt to fill the many questions that the Nunchaku has created.

The author is an expert in the use of the Nunchaku for both martial arts and in applied use in the police profession.

Nunchaku II has six major sections with chapters on:

- Nunchaku Specimen Evaluation
- The Legal Aspects of the Nunchaku
- Laws of States Concerning Nunchaku
- Nunchaku Kata
- Basic Techniques
- Combination Techniques
- Training Schedule and Exam
- Chinese Underworld Plus more

NSL

NATIONAL SHOOTERS LEAGUE

216 YARD RUNNING TARGET MATCH

NSL

20 SHOTS—PISTOL

\$10,000 PURSE

**We
Didn't
Believe
It
Either!**

By Steve Sanger

"A queer little fellow who tinkers in his attic," snickered Edison's neighbors. An electric light, if that isn't the silliest . . ."

It seems to be human nature to distrust or mock those who are more daring and inventive. Let it be known the world of pistol shooters had proven itself no different. "Professional shooting, humbug! \$10,000 my . . ."

Ever since P.T. Barnum said there's a sucker born every minute, we've all been a little more cautious. When somebody says they are going to give away some money, it's got to be a hoax. Right? Wrong!

On October 11th, 1975 Robert Burgess, the creator of the National Shooters League (NSL), gave away \$10,000 in cash to the five shooters who could best complete his course.

Only twenty shooters came to Burgess' course in Laramie, Wyoming, to compete for the largest purse ever offered in the history of organized pistol shooting. Why? The pistol world cried hoax and they complained. The bullseye is too small. The altitude is too high. The distance of the course is too great. Running is too much of a handicap. Shooters should be allowed to shoot prone. The wind blows too hard. And last but not least, the sourest grape of them all, a lucky shooter will win the match. Right? Wrong!

Ask Bill Belt, the Englewood, Colorado policeman, who won the match and

walked away with \$5,000. Of course, Bill only had to defeat nineteen other shooters. Perhaps that isn't as tough as defeating one hundred and fifty which he did to win the Colorado Mile High Combat Pistol Match a few weeks before coming to Laramie. But then again, there just may be a little more pressure competing for ten thousand in cash instead of a trophy.

Robert Burgess, a candid and confident man, says it best. "The big money and the difficulty of the match scared a lot of shooters off. They didn't believe it. But you better believe they will next year. We are going to awaken the pistol shooter to the fact that the NSL is different. Next year we are offering a \$12,500 purse. The best shooter athlete will again win \$5,000 and lingering suspicions will be laid to rest forever. Professional sports are here to stay and so is the NSL."

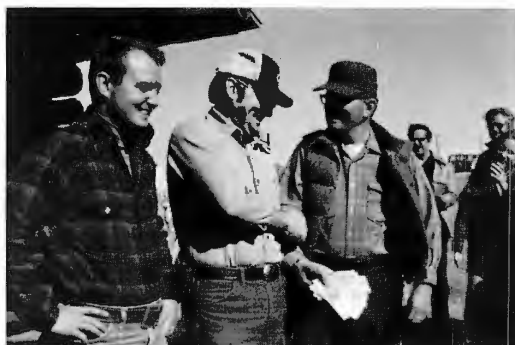
The NSL's first match was revolutionary in more than one way. Burgess brought more than just big money to pistol shooting. He has made pistol shooting a spectator sport and an athletic event. He designed a new target, built a beautiful new western course and devised his own rules. The rules and the course are not complex. They are challenging and exciting.

The shooter must walk, jog, and run over a 216 yard course firing twenty shots at ten targets. Each target has a ten ring

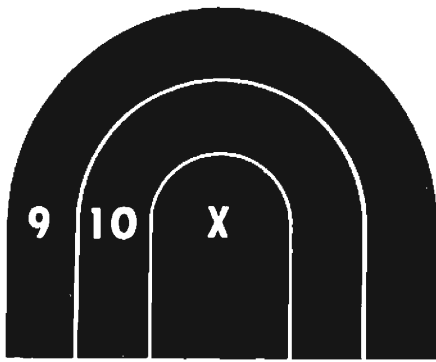
and a nine ring, no other points are awarded. The bottom of the bullseye is squared off. There are three targets at 50, 56 and 60 yards. The bullseye for these three targets has a three inch ten ring and a total five inch diameter. The remaining seven targets, 15 to 33 yards, have a two inch ten ring and a total three inch diameter. Three targets are left handed and seven are right handed. Two hands may be used. To spice things up a little bit, the shooter must complete the course in less than three and one half minutes. If you don't, you're out. But don't despair. As the great Yogi Berra said, "You're not out of it until you're out of it."

Bob Dawson wasn't out of it. He placed second and won \$2,000. Bob is a helicopter pilot for the Huntington Beach, California police department and winner of the California Governor's Twenty Trophy. He calls Burgess the "Messiah of Pistol Shooting."

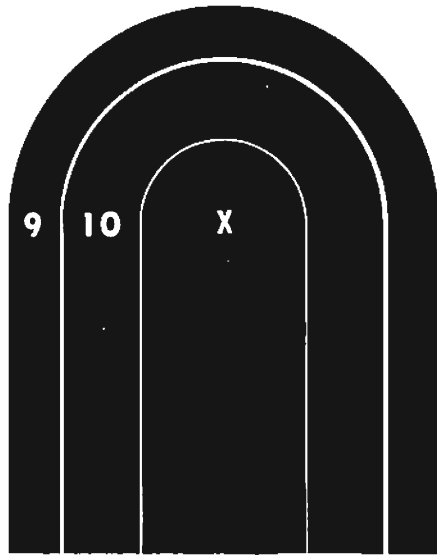
Burgess who received very little support from the pistol world was appreciative. "Jim Clark was one of the men who instantly recognized the importance of this event. His support and enthusiasm is just what we need in pistol shooting. Perhaps most of the older shooters are not interested in change but I hope the young people will see this type of shooting as an incentive to become more accomplished. This is more challenging than formal shooting and the



Dr. Robert O. Burgess, Director of the NSL, congratulates winner Bill Belt, who holds first place prize of \$5,000. Left of Belt is Giff Burgess, NSL Director and brother of Robert.



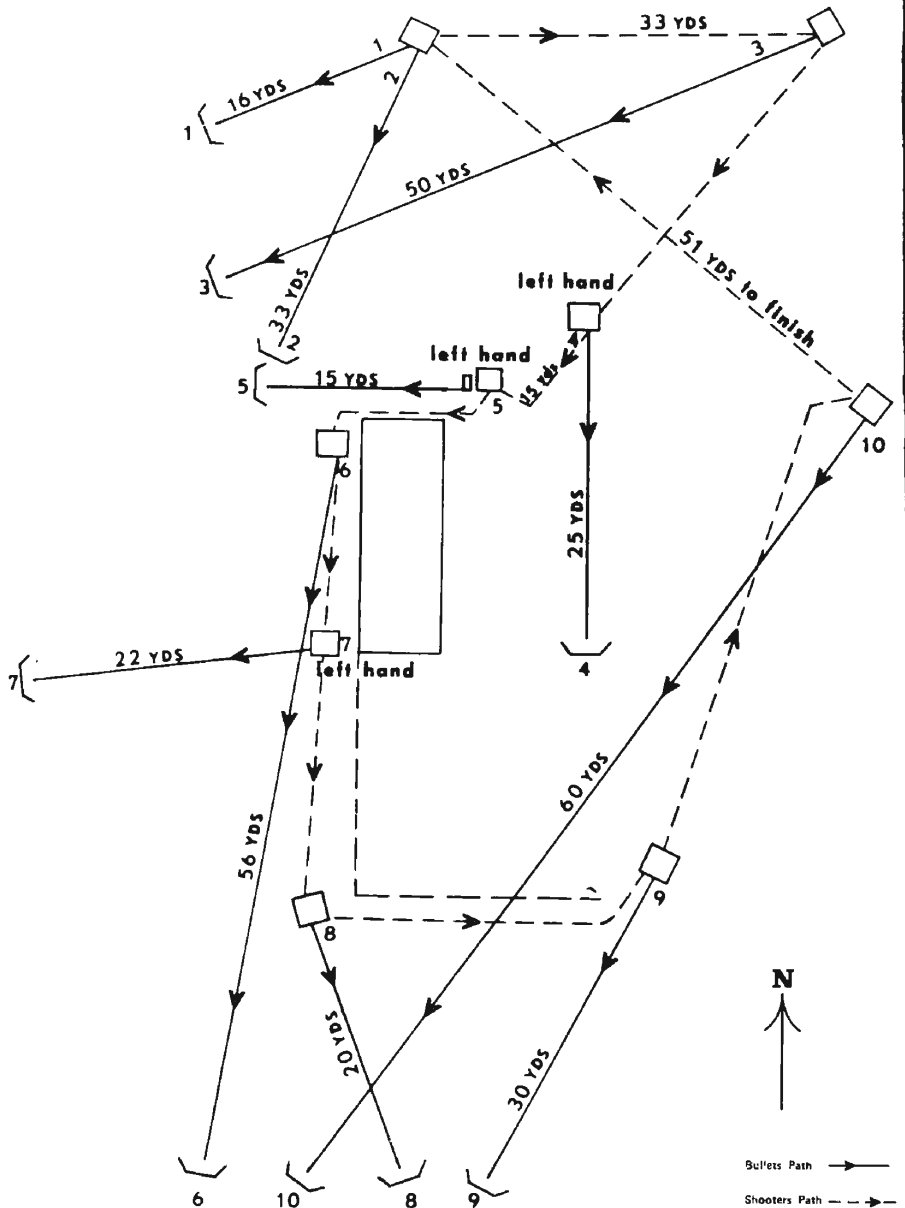
Above: Seven targets have a two inch 10 ring and total of three inch diameter. Each target receives two shots. Course covers 216 yds.



Above: Three targets — at 50, 56, and 60 yds. — have three inch 10 ring and total five inch diameter. Burgess personally designed targets.

A SKETCH OF THE COURSE

216 yards



rewards are obvious. Jim Clark is one of the few men who has really gotten behind me."

To promote this year's match Burgess invested three thousand dollars. He sent five thousand flyers to shooting clubs, magazines and police departments. Burgess also wrote to specific instructors and marksman teams.

"I suppose these flyers were opened and immediately recognized as a hoax. I only heard from two police departments and had no responses from the various marksman teams and instructors," Burgess said.

The event received very little national attention but Burgess knows he has created enough excitement and gossip in the shooting world to insure his success.

"I've had a lot of calls since October 11th from people complaining they had not heard about the match but I know they did. They will be here next year."

The next match will be held in Laramie, September 4th, 1976. The top forty shooters will be able to qualify until twenty-four hours before the match.

One week before the match this year, only a dozen shooters had bothered to qualify. Burgess had advertised he would take the top forty. Seven of the entrants were from Laramie and surrounding towns. Burgess explains, "Even the local fellows were waiting for the hot shots to arrive. When they didn't, they joined in the fun and took a shot at the money."

Two of the local contestants were excellent shooters and had qualified at the beginning of the summer. They were David Thompson and Don Sneddon, who placed 3rd and 4th.

The match drew a response from another nationally known shooter, Al Nichols, named by Jeff Cooper in 1974 as a Senior Master of the Pistol in Cooper on Handguns, participated in the match. Like Jim Clark he was enthusiastic but finished out of the money. And like Jim Clark he will be back next year and more prepared for the NSL.

1st
\$5,000 — William Belt — Model 14 (K38) Smith and Wesson, six inch barrel

2nd
\$2,000 — Robert Dawson — Model 14 (K38) Smith and Wesson, six inch barrel bull barrel Bo-Mar rib

3rd
\$1,500 — David Thompson — Model 19 Smith and Wesson, six inch barrel

4th
\$1,000 — Don Sneddon — Model 25 1955 target .45 Smith and Wesson

Additional information concerning next year's match maybe obtained from Robert O. Burgess, National Shooters League, 504 Lyons, Laramie, Wyoming 82070.

continued from page 21

Brown: I obtained the pictures from Terry Spencer, which I'm using to supplement the article. I want to clarify a few points. The main one being just what part the Rex played in the operation.

Life Editor: Bob, look, uh . . . if Spencer wants to break my deal, he can do it. I can't go along with this. And therefore, I don't want to sound unfriendly, but I can't cooperate with you.

Brown: OK.

Life Editor: I made a deal not to publish those pictures if we didn't find those guys again, and those pictures don't belong to Spencer. Therefore, he doesn't have any right to give them to you. If he gave them to you, he can get his ass burned. They belong to Time, Inc., still, and somebody may get sued, so that's all I really want to tell you about it. I think that you're making a mistake.

Brown: OK.

Life Editor: Sorry, Bob, I don't like to

sound like that . . . you can come by Washington and talk about anything else, but that one . . . and not under those circumstances.

Brown: OK. I wanted to pursue every lead and come up with as accurate a presentation as possible.

Life Editor: I understand that, but to cooperate with something that I can't agree with is wrong.

In any case, all personnel boarded the Flying Tiger II and proceeded to the Cuban coast. In the middle of the night of June 9th, several hundred meters from the Cuban coast, Bayo and his nine men piled into a 22-foot Betram-hulled speedboat powered by two inboard-outboard engines, that had been towed behind the Flying Tiger II from Miami.

Spencer shot a full roll of infrared film as the strike team loaded their gear and made their final preparations. In a few minutes, they sped off into the gloom never to be heard from again.

Spencer recalls, "Other than having to dodge a Cuban gunboat, we had no excitement. We then returned to an atoll and waited for the return of our boys. Finally, on June 12th, it was decided to return to Miami without them."

The CIA PBY flew to the atoll and picked up Spencer, the Life editor, Martino and some of the CIA agents at 2 A.M. on the 13th and flew back to Miami.

"When we arrived back at Miami airport," Spencer recalls, "no one checked my film bag. We checked into the Key Biscayne Hotel and sacked out. After I woke up, I called the Life editor and asked what he wanted me to do with all this film. He laughed a little bit and rang up the CIA in Miami and asked them if they wanted the film. Apparently, they were a bit embarrassed and sent a car over to pick it up. I don't know what happened to it after that, until it was returned to me in England about a year later."

New!

**Phoenix
Box 837 - Dept. S
Arvada, Colo.
80001**

POLITICAL VIOLENCE AND INSURGENCY



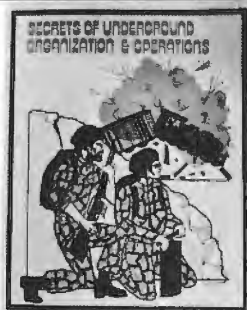
*Edited by Major Bard O'Neill,
Major D.J. Alberts and
Lieutenant Stephen J. Rosetti*

"This is a timely and scholarly effort that seeks to illuminate generalizations about the phenomenon of insurgency . . . it contains valuable information and insights on several insurrections, particularly those in Northern Ireland, Portuguese Africa, Thailand, and Iraq. This book is recommended for those who wish to keep abreast of and understand revolutionary movements existing in the world today."

\$12.95

Brigadier General John S. Pustay
Acting Assistant Chief of Staff for Intelligence 550 pp, 5x8
U.S. Air Force hardcover

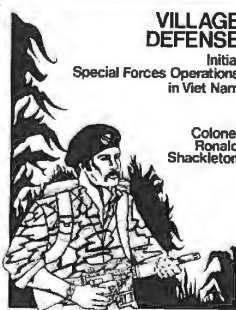
SECRETS OF UNDERGROUND ORGANIZATION & OPERATIONS



Originally published by the Special Operations Research Office, under the auspices of the U.S. Army, this comprehensive work reveals for the first time under one cover how underground organizations are conceived, developed and organized; how they operate and conduct missions.

Hardcover only \$12.95

\$8.95
291 pp, 8x11



VILLAGE DEFENSE

Initial Special Forces
Operations in Viet Nam

*By Colonel
Ronald Shackleton*

Village Defense is a deceptively simple title to a most complicated campaign conducted during the formative years of Special Forces operations in Vietnam. This personal account covers the Special Forces involvement during a phase of the war that is not really widely known. Unlike most "experts" who have gained fame for their writings on Vietnam, Shackleton learned the lessons he presents here firsthand, the hard way, by trial and error. He did it! He lived it!

\$12.95
175 pp, 8x11

Meanwhile, Pawley arranged for the PBY to search for signs of Bayo's party. For several days, the PBY attempted to establish radio contact with the group — but no luck. Nothing was ever found — no boat, no debris, no life jackets, no bodies.

There are a variety of theories as to what happened to Bayo and his team. One theory is that they made it to shore and were eventually wiped out by either Castro's militia or a Russian unit. Others believe that they were let off too far from shore, that they ran into heavy seas and sank with all hands.

Eddie Baez, a leader of "Commando L," the exile group that sank the Russian freighter *Baku* in March of 1963, believed the latter. He blamed the skipper of the launch, characterizing him as incompetent. Baez maintained that if Bayo and his team had been killed in a firefight, some word would have seeped out. Certainly, reports would have filtered back if any of Bayo's team had managed to exist in Cuba for any length of time.

Finally, in a brief interview on October 15th of this year, Pawley admitted to a SOF investigator that he participated in "Operation Red Cross," but was surprised to find out that we were publishing an account of the affair. He stated that, "They should get the information from me . . . or they are going to have a very inaccurate book."

Apparently, he was quite confident that his involvement would never reach the public eye, as he said, "I have a letter from Life magazine — they own the pictures — that no pictures would be released, and no article written without my consent! I've got that in writing! . . . It's sort of a top secret deal!"

When queried as to what happened to Bayo's commando team, Pawley replied, "We were never able to trace the men. I had a flying boat (the CIA PBY-6A) over the area for five days looking for them. I think they were captured, killed or their boat sank.

Pawley seems to lean toward the latter theory, as he pointed out, "I put them into a smaller boat that I'd brought (Towed behind the *Flying Tiger II* from Miami). The small boat had ten men in it. It shouldn't have had ten men with all the guns and ammunition and everything else."

Asked if he really thought that Bayo could produce the two Russians, Pawley stated, "We thought, or frankly knew, that it was one of those one-in-a-thousand chances — that there was anything to it. For a while, I thought that these men were Castroites, trying to capture us. But we took precautions against that! They refused to take the two rubber boats that I had there, so if they had problems with their boat, they probably sank like a rock. If they got ashore, they may have been killed off by Castro's people — or they may have joined Castro's people and still be down there, living happily!"

If Bayo and company did indeed make it to shore, and were either captured or killed, the question is, why did Fidel not publicize the event? It was his custom to conduct a TV special, and rave about American imperialism, whenever CIA agents or those he wished to portray as CIA agents, were apprehended. Perhaps, if in fact, there were Russian defectors in the mountains, Bayo's people were eliminated and the whole affair was hushed up, to eliminate any embarrassment that would have occurred from having to admit that such defectors existed.

And there are many who question Bayo's true motives. Some observers believe that he may have been plotting the assassination of Castro, or that he simply created the whole defector story out of whole cloth, to obtain enough equipment and weapons to return to Cuba, to conduct guerrilla operations against Castro.

Many of the activist Cuban exiles, who were aware of Bayo's claims, were skeptical. "Alpha 66," another militant exile group, refused to support Bayo. Tony Questa, another leader of "Commando L," who is presently in a Cuban prison, considered the letter, "a farce."

After a few weeks, the heirs of Bayo and his team, contacted Life, in an attempt to obtain the same benefits paid those CIA agents who were killed — a lump sum or monthly payments of \$10,000. They were told to contact the CIA, that Life would not pay them. They were not heard from again and it is unknown whether they did receive any CIA death benefits, although they were certainly entitled to them.

Efforts to shed additional light on "Operation Red Cross," by contacting the participants who returned, have been relatively unproductive. When interviewed in 1967, John Martino refused comment, as he was ". . . afraid of something." He died in August of this year. Efforts to locate the heirs or the Cubans that crewed on the *Flying Tiger II*, have been fruitless. The Life Regional Editor had clammed up, as was noted earlier.

Attempts to contact Pawley by phone in 1970 were unsuccessful. His secretary stated that he had no knowledge of any "Eddie Bayo" and that he refused to discuss the subject. A call to his office after his brief phone interview with the SOF investigator brought no results even though we left a message with his secretary that we were going to publish this article and forwarded copies of Terry Spencer's photographs.

We have not been able to contact either George Hunt or Racoosin to get their version of the story.

As we go to press, another bizarre explanation of the fate of Bayo and his men came to light. During our efforts to identify the individuals in Spencer's photographs, we located a Cuban exile

who knew Bayo's second-in-command, who had missed going on the mission due to an injury received in a tractor accident. This Cuban exile, who later married Bayo's widow, and then divorced her, told our contact that he had been told by Cubans who had crewed on the *Flying Tiger II* during Operation Red Cross, that Bayo and his men had been killed when they and their launch had been hit by a round from a 57mm recoilless rifle. Our contact was unclear as to whether the recoilless rifle had been fired from Pawley's yacht or another ship - whether it was done on purpose or was a mistake. In any case, he claims that the man who fired the weapon was killed shortly after he returned to Miami - that the *Flying Tiger II*'s crew and Bayo's second-in-command are fearful of detailing precisely what happened.

After 12 years, the mysteries surrounding Operation Red Cross still stand. Who has the answers? Are there still missiles in Cuba?



MACHINE GUNS — AUTOMATIC WEAPONS & Related Para Military Ordnance

Available to the "Professional Adventurer" and other Qualified Purchasers.

We have nothing but the finest weapons in stock for immediate transfer. Many Parts Available.

R.J. Perry & Associates, Inc.
P.O. Box 151
Park Ridge, Illinois 60068

MERCENARIES NEEDED NOW!

persons with military or intelligence skills for rewarding and high paying work in overseas areas- 1 year MIN.

Taking placement applications NOW.

SERIOUS INQUIRIES ONLY!!

Send \$1.00 to cover postage and handling.

For immediate reply — write to:

El Kamas Enterprises

7th Floor
El Camino Bank Bldg.
201 E. Lincoln
Anaheim, Calif 92805



PARA-MEDICS JUMP INTO HONDURAS

By Dr. John Peters



Above: A bird's eye view of the flooded terrain. Satisfactory DZ's were few and far between.

.. On the 18th of September, 1974, a killer hurricane swept from out of the Caribbean Sea and across Central America. The brunt of the storm was borne by the northern coast of Honduras. This area received as much as 24 inches of rain in less than ten hours. Tiny streams became raging torrents. Northern Honduras' two largest rivers, the Aguan and the Sula, broke out of their normal channels in many places, completely sweeping away many villages and the town of Choloma. The 130 miles per hour plus winds and rain battered the area for three days, raising the level of the sea higher than the rivers flowing into it, and thereby inundating hundreds of thousands of acres. Mountainsides slid down into the rivers, creating temporary dams which, under the continued onslaught of the storm, soon broke, flooding more villages.

.. After the storm had finally dissipated itself inland, the rains continued almost daily for another month, as this was the

normal rainy season. All of the crops, most of the homes and tens of thousands of cattle in a 12,000 square mile area were destroyed. The exact toll of human life lost?—unknown, but possibly in excess of 10,000. The number of homeless — somewhere between 150,000 and 200,000. The stench of death was everywhere and in some areas, because of the numbers of dead and the threat of disease, people piled bodies in heaps, splashed gasoline over them, and then created great flaming funeral pyres. Besides the water itself, many died of snakebite, as the region's many poisonous snakes were seeking the same high ground or the same trees as the desperate villagers.

.. The following story is an account of a small group of paramedics (parachuting medical personnel) who were called upon by the Honduran government to parachute into an isolated area of northeastern Honduras where 31,000 villagers were isolated, cut off by flood waters two weeks

Miguel County, Colorado; fourth Armando Bocet, Cuban exile, who had jumped in the Bay of Pigs invasion and served as a mercenary in the Belgian Congo; and fifth, Skip Cheal, ex-Special Forces Trooper (who, by the way, recently returned to Honduras and married one of the beautiful damsels-in-distress he had jumped in to save). The men who acted as ground and air support and who coordinated the rescue effort were: Gerald Hemming, ex-free lance advisor to Castro, then to both Cuban and Haitian exiles, and who had also been one of the coordinators for the para-rescue team in Peru in 1970; George Speakman, pilot, movie and TV parachute stuntman, with 1800 jumps, who had served the Peruvian team as jumpmaster, had trained both Peruvian and Chilean Paracommandos in para-rescue techniques, and would serve this team as both jumpmaster and co-pilot of the C-47 that would be used as a jump aircraft; Gillmore Simms, who has flown



Above: Free-lance para-medics prepare for early morning jump into the hinterland of Honduras. Gary Darley, center, holding helmet, looks a bit apprehensive prior to making his first jump. To his right are

George Speakman, jumpmaster and chief rigger for the operation and author. Both Speakman and Peters are members of PMRS Board of Directors.



Dr. John Peters
Para-medical Operations

Dr. Peters is a general practitioner in Norwood, Colorado and Montrose County Coroner . . . 4700 hours flight time in single and multi-engine aircraft, includ-

ing P-51's and P-38's . . . ambushed in Bolivia by guerrillas while ferrying modified Stearman crop duster to Ecuador . . . 417 jumps . . . jumped into Andes in Peru after earthquake in '70 . . . awarded "Order of Hipolito Unanue" and Peruvian Para-commando jump wings by Peruvian government . . . jumped into Honduras after 1974 typhoon . . . Medical Field Director, International Paramedic Teams . . . Presently Director, World Wide Paramedic Teams, Inc., sponsored by Soldier of Fortune.

after the four helicopters loaned by the U.S. had left. Their mission: to assess damage, initiated medical aid and to possibly stop a rumored outbreak of typhoid fever. The five men who made the actual paradrop into Honduras were: first, Dr. John Peters, SOF staffer who had also made the rescue jump into the Peruvian Andes after the devastating earthquake of May, 1970; second, Gary Darley, ex-Navy Independent Duty Corpsman who'd served with the 3rd Marine Division in Vietnam, who was now Dr. Peters' MEDEX or Physician's Assistant operating in the isolated town of Norwood situated high in the Colorado Rocky Mountains; third, Ed Thompson, ex-Airborne Trooper, communications and climbing expert, EMT, who is now Under-Sheriff of San

everything there is to fly from Biafra to Southeast Asia to the remotest parts of South America, and who would serve as command pilot aboard the C-47 for this team; Robert Hemming, ex-Navy Air Sea rescue team member; Edward Kolby, ex-Special Forces corpsman; and Don Martinez, ex-Marine corpsman. The team received much needed assistance from the Honduran Comité Emergencia Regional, the Salvation Army, Ceden, Caritas, AID (particularly Tony Contilucci), the International Red Cross (particularly Mark Beteta, a fellow parachutist with the American Red Cross) and Fred Diaz Del Valle with Sabsa Airlines in Honduras. The follow-up team included Alex McColl and Tom Reisinger, both of whom are Directors of PMRS.

Left: Jumpmaster George Speakman, veteran of over 1800 jumps, prepares to put out para-medical team.



Above: Para-medical personnel discuss operational procedures prior to jump into water-logged Honduras.

It was raining again. Damn the rain! We'd been fighting it most of the day in the old C47. First, the Honduran Military had changed our operational area from the Sula Valley to the Aguan Valley, and we had been forced to fly halfway across the country from San Pedro Sula over the Cordillera Hombre De Dios to La Ceiba, fighting rain squalls all the way. But what a sight it had been — hundreds of thousands of acres of steaming Central American jungle interspersed with thousands of acres of low-lying cropland covered by water. What a hell of a place to parachute into — snake infested jungle and mountains, the only clear land covered by floodwaters, rivers overflowing their banks everywhere, whole villages stacked up like matchsticks against stands of trees that had withstood the raging waters. When Simms ventured low enough, we caught glimpses of human bodies here and there, tangled in the matchsticks that had once been their homes.

The five of us who were to jump later that day wondered what lay in store for us. Hopefully, we would find a dry DZ (drop zone), but what we saw below wasn't at all encouraging. The queasiness in the pit of each man's stomach belied the nonchalant chatter about water landings, snakes, typhoid, extractions, etc., that was now going on. Speakman, the jumpmaster, had Darley off to one side, going over malfunction, water and tree landing procedures. This would be Darley's first parachute jump. He was going in with us because I needed a first-rate corpsman surgical tech-type

with me — someone I knew wouldn't panic, who would handle himself in any emergency — medical or otherwise. We hadn't had time to find someone with those qualifications and jump experience, but I was sure he could do it. Darley was tough and cool, and Speakman would be putting him out in a big 32 foot T-10 chute. We would be jumping military style static line jumps. Any reservations anyone might have had about Darley were to completely disappear over the next 10 days.

I was now talking to Thompson, Bocet and Cheal, the other three men on the primary jump team. We, too, were discussing emergency procedures. A Honduran Army Captain had the day before added to our uneasiness when he learned our area of operations had been changed. He'd stated, "We stay out of that area if possible. The men there all carry guns and machetes and have been known to mutilate and behead strangers. I will have my wife and daughter light a candle for each of you and pray for your safety." Pleasant thought — being beheaded by machete-wielding savages we'd come to rescue.

Each of us would be carrying red and yellow smoke grenades a Browning High Power 9mm automatic pistol in a shoulder holster and a mean-looking 12 gauge M-10 shotgun loaded with 00 buckshot. We intended to be ready for any snakes we might come across — both the crawling and the two-legged types. Each would carry extra ammo packs with rounds for both pistol and shotgun. Besides that, each man would carry three days' food and water, six vials of Antivenin for snakebite and all the other necessary equipment for both jungle and mountain survival.

We decided that if anyone got in trouble he would make red smoke and fire two rounds from the M-10. The other four would then try to get to the guy in trouble. If we all got in trouble, it was each man

for himself and we'd try to rendezvous at a pre-designated spot on the coast near the DZ.

Once on the ground, the team was on its own. There were no government troops in the area. We would be completely isolated by water. There was not a single helicopter in the whole country. We could only be resupplied and reinforced by parachute, and the fact that there were only four other jump-qualified personnel aboard the C47 besides the five primary jumpers, meant no help at all — no sense sending four more into that kind of trouble. We'd been told that there were over 31,000 people in our area — nine against 31,000 didn't make the odds much better than five against 31,000.

"Oh, well," Armando Bocet was saying, "we've all been in tougher situations."

"Bullshit," I replied. "Maybe you have, but I sure in hell haven't been!"

Bocet's wink to Thompson and Cheal told me he hadn't been either.

Hemming came back from the pilot's compartment and said, "It's breaking a little on the coast ahead — should be able to land at LaCelba with no problem."

We glanced toward the pilot's compartment and there was Gillmore Simms, wearing one of the biggest .44 magnum revolvers we'd ever seen, grinning back at us. He yelled, "I'll dump you crazy bastards out of this old bird yet today." He disappeared behind the baffle separating his pilot's seat from us under a deluge of friendly four-letter words.

After an uneventful landing at La Celba's Golosan Airport, Jerry Hemming and his brother, Bob, headed for the nearby military headquarters to procure both permission to refuel and the C47 (AvGas was in critically short supply by this time) and for final confirmation on the exact location we would soon be jumping into — the vicinity of Bonito Oriental, a village of 3000 plus villagers in the middle of our designated sector in



Right: One of the daily sick-calls held by para-medical personnel in Honduras.

the Aguan Valley.

Meanwhile, Speakman would supervise and help the jumping personnel on with their gear. We'd be suited up and ready to go when we reboarded the C-47. Seven of us would be wearing full gear — the five primary jumpers and two backup men, in case something (such as heart failure) happened to one of the primary five prior to the jump. Speakman would also be wearing main and reserve chutes (a paracommander I'd brought along but wouldn't be using as Speakman feels, and rightfully so, that he has better control of the situation on jumps such as this, using military static line techniques). He would be suited up just in case one of us got hung up on a static line outside the C-47, and would be responsible for getting the guy down safely, conscious or unconscious, if that unlikely event occurred.

Hemming was back. After the C-47 was refueled, we all reboarded the aircraft. We would have four other passengers

aboard — two traveling photographer reporters on leave from NBC who had happened to be in Central America at the time the hurricane struck, and a Salvation Army Brigadier and nurse who had heard we were bound for the Aguan Valley and wanted a ride to Tokoa, a city to the south of our sector in the valley that had a usable airstrip. Time permitting, they would be landed there after the paradrop had been made.

Everyone was secured in makeshift seats or to cargo webbing on the sides of the old aircraft. The jump door had been removed and all the crew at this point were still smiling — a facial expression that would soon disappear from all our faces.

At 3 PM, disturbingly late, the old 'Gooney Bird' roared down the runway, became airborne and picked up a heading for Bonito Oriental, across yet another mountain range, the tops of which appeared to be completely obscured in clouds. It was still raining, in

torrents, Simms elected to fly east along the coast, past a town called Trujillo, to the mouth of the Aguan River, and thence up the valley.

Damn the rain! — it was going to be tough enough finding the DZ, let alone go tooling up a valley bordered by rather steep mountains which, in places, came up from sea level to 6000 feet in less than a mile. When we reached our jump altitude of 2000 feet, the rain had become so heavy that Simms had less than half a mile of forward visibility.

Speakman was pointing out the town of Trujillo through the open door. Then, out the starboard windows we could see the Aguan valley as we rounded the point of mountains just south of Trujillo. It didn't look good. What we could see, between rain squalls were thousands of acres mostly under water, and we wondered how deep the mud was on the land not covered by water. As we crossed the Aguan River and then headed south

PMRS UPDATE

On 6 and 7 September 1975, PMRS directors held an organizational meeting at SOF offices, now located in Boulder, Colorado. In attendance were Robert K. Brown, Dr. John Peters, Alex McColl and George Speakman.

The following policy decisions were made:

1. PMRS will be incorporated as a non-profit foundation in Michigan;
2. A list of qualified volunteers will be maintained at SOF headquarters;
3. A PMRS representative in the Washington, D.C. area will personally contact the embassy of any foreign country hit by a natural disaster and explain in detail what our capabilities and requirements are. (We are presently seeking an individual to fill this position.);
4. A PMRS team or teams will be selected from our master list of volunteers and an operational headquarters will be established in Boulder, Colorado, upon determination that the affected country will provide in-country logistic support and transportation;
5. An annual fee of \$5.00 will be levied for Active and Associate memberships, and an additional fee of \$10.00 will be required of volunteers to help defray initial administrative expenditures;

Directors will receive no salaries.

Application blanks and copies of the organizational meeting minutes are being forwarded to those who have already expressed an interest in PMRS. This material is available, free of charge, to other interested parties.

During this meeting, the media carried reports of an earthquake in Turkey. We cabled both Ankara and the Turkish embassy in Washington, D.C., offering our assistance. F. Pelit, from the Turkish Consulate, acknowledged our offer but no subsequent action was taken by the Turkish government.

We have established liaison with Blair E. Nilsson, President of the National Association of Search and Rescue Coordinators (NASARC), EOC Camp George West, Golden, Colorado. We will be attending the NASARC Convention which will be running from the 4th through the 7th of December, and will carry a report on said conference in our next issue. Parties interested in further information on this organization should contact Mr. Nilsson.

Application blanks and copies of the organization meeting minutes are being forwarded to those who have already inquired, and are available, free of charge, to all other interested parties.

FOR COLLECTORS, LAW ENFORCEMENT AND GOVERNMENTAL AGENCIES

- CONVENTIONAL FIREARMS AND AMMUNITION SALES
- SPECIALIZED WEAPONS AND EQUIPMENT
- SUBMACHINEGUN, MACHINEGUN AND SILENCER SALES
- INTRA AND INTERSTATE CLASS III TRANSFERS
- DEMONSTRATION OF CLASS III WEAPONS

INSTRUCTION EXCLUSIVELY FOR LAW ENFORCEMENT AND GOVERNMENTAL AGENCIES IN:

- INITIAL ORGANIZATION AND MAINTENANCE OF S.W.A.T. TEAMS
- TACTICAL PERSONNEL EMPLOYMENT OPERATIONS
- AUGMENTATIVE UTILIZATION OF SPECIAL WEAPONS
- SNIPER SUPPRESSION AND CONTROL
- SUPPRESSION OF URBAN GUERRILLA WARFARE AND ORGANIZED TERRORISM
- SCUBA TACTICS (PERSONNEL CERTIFICATION IS AVAILABLE)
- SAFE HANDLING OF EXPLOSIVES (IMPROVISED, COMMERCIAL AND MILITARY)
- EXPEDIENT ENTRY AND CONTROL TECHNIQUES WITH EXPLOSIVES AND BOOBYTRAPS

SPECIALIZED RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT LICENSED PROFESSIONAL

LUDWIG NICHOLAS LADAS II (NICH)
P.O. Box 610443
MIAMI, FLA. 33161
TELEPHONE (305) 893-4344

DOMESTIC

FOREIGN

(APPOINTMENT ONLY)

**MEXICAN MILITARY
ARMS
THE CARTRIDGE PERIOD
1866 - 1967
THE BOOK COVERING
RIFLES, PISTOLS, AMMO,
MACHINE GUNS, BAYONETS
ETC.**

\$5⁰⁰ POSTPAID

**DEEP RIVER ARMORY, INC.
5700 STAR
HOUSTON, TEXAS 77027
U.S.A.**

HONDURAS . . .

along the river, the rain obscured almost everything, making it impossible to pick out any DZ. Simms would continue south until he spotted Tokoa and then, knowing his exact location, would turn and head north again toward our area.

Speakman was now lying in the open door, lashed by wind and rain, trying in vain to spot some relatively safe DZ on which to put the five of us whose lives he was now responsible. I was glad it was him and not me who had to make the DZ and exit decisions and then live with them if something went drastically wrong.

Back north droned the old C-47 — through the rain and wind and Speakman again could not find a suitable DZ. As we approached the sea, Simms made a shallow 180 degree turn out over the valley and again headed south. Tension was mounting. Another fruitless pass up the river and all we could see was water, both on the ground and in the air. I glanced up toward Simms; sweat was pouring off of him as he coaxed the old bird around again and headed toward the coast.

Another grim fact was presenting itself — time. We were running out of it. It would soon be dark and Simms would have to land this aircraft, knowing there were no lighted airfields in northern Honduras.

Speakman yelled, "There it is!" The rain was letting up and, sure enough, there it was — Bonito Oriental, too big to be mistaken for any other village in our sector (several hundred thatched roof houses, three miles east of the Aguan with an unnamed tributary of the Aguan flowing along its northeastern border). Bonito — surrounded by water. Our only chance would be to jump into the village itself. It didn't sound good — rescuers crashing through their thatched roofs — but it looked better than landing in the water.

Simms was now circling the village, cautiously avoiding the mountains which rose steeply to the east of town.

Speakman shouted, "Stand up! Hook up!" and the five of us stood up and attached our static lines to the cable running down the center of the aircraft.

Hemming checked our harnesses, capewells, static lines and reserves — making sure all were secure and that the ripcord handles of the reserve chutes were freed in case we had a main chute malfunction. All OK.

Speakman again, "Move to the door!" and the five of us moved.

Thompson would go first with DZ marker panels, extra smoke grenades, radio and a Very flare pistol. If time permitted, and the lull in the weather held, we would orbit until he was on the ground and could inform Speakman by radio or smoke of the wind conditions on

the ground prior to the other four of us being put out.

No one was thinking of hostile savages now — too many other goddamn things to worry about just getting on the ground, let alone worry about what was going to happen if and when we got there in one piece. Speakman was still lying in the door, throwing out smoke grenades to check the wind drift, as Simms settled the plane on a simulated jump or smoke run over Bonito. Course correction directions were being carried from Speakman to Simms via Hemming on foot. In the mounting confusion (I think we later referred to it as the proverbial Chinese fire drill), we found that the jump light system and intercom had failed. Speakman yelled for one more smoke run as Simms banked to the right heading back toward the DZ.

"Stand in the door!" he shouted to Thompson, and Thompson moved automatically to the door, the four of us behind him closing ranks.

And then it happened — Speakman had just thrown a smoke grenade when — Bam!!, it exploded just a few feet outside the door. I grabbed Thompson just in front of me as he winced involuntarily from the blinding white flash and concussion, almost losing his footing and falling out of the open door.

Dead silence — even in the roar of engine just outside the door. For an instant we wondered whether the two men in the door, Speakman and Thompson, were alive. Then they turned toward us, ashen but intact.

We all got a little ashen-faced when we noted a hole, a foot and a half in diameter, in the side of the aircraft, just two feet behind the door and one foot above the control cables to the tail. Close — too goddamn close. Speakman and Thompson were now mouthing unkind words about goddamned Communist Saboteur smoke grenade makers, and Hemming was dashing forward to reassure Simms that although his plane did have a gaping hole in its superstructure, it was still indeed flyable. The rest of us were just mouthing epithets and feeling sick.

The Salvation Army Brigadier and nurse were at this point saying nothing. They were experiencing a form of so-called culture shock, amounting to the absorption of a new language, consisting mainly of four-letter words spoken by the motley and somewhat shaken group in their midst. They were also experiencing another emotion — stark terror — what with the smoke grenade blowing a hole in the airplane, and Hemming, having regained his composure, nonchalantly remarking that if the explosion had been a foot lower, it would have severed the control cables to the tail assembly, whereupon, all aboard would have had to jump. Needless to say, we'd never have

gotten everyone off within the 2000 feet of altitude we had.

All of this, of course, took place in much less time than it takes to tell it. Thompson was still standing in the door, and both he and the four of us lined up behind him were now avidly looking forward to jumping out of the aircraft. The jumpers usually experience most of the hazard on operations such as this, but right now leaving this aircraft was looking much less hazardous than staying aboard. Simms, who had proceeded somewhat farther down river than originally intended, was banking again, heading back on a hot, or jump, run.

Jerry Hemming has a way of upsetting people. Actually, he has many ways of upsetting people, one or more of which will undoubtedly be the cause of his sudden demise. But, on this occasion he chose, deliberately or not, to upset both the jumping and non-jumping personnel aboard by his seemingly casual remarks: first, about the grenade and control cables, and then, by vocally musing about the fact that it was indeed almost dark, and by comparing the relative hazards of night parachute landings in snake-infested tropical flood waters to day landings in snake-infested tropical flood waters. He also, as an aside for the benefit of those remaining aboard, noted that northeast Honduras has no lighted landing fields, implying that Simms (whom, in a heated discussion moments before about the location of a suitable DZ, Hemming had loudly proclaimed should be driving a bus rather than flying an airplane) — would have to fly back to La Cieba, in the darkness, through the rain, and then, if God so willed that he even found the airfield, would have to land this big unwieldy bird on this airfield, made pitch dark by its lack of lights.

Now Simms, with his experience garnered from both legitimate and somewhat questionable enterprises in all parts of the world, can probably make better landings in the dark than most pilots can in the bright of day, but most of those remaining aboard had not yet experienced Simms' great skill at night landings and were therefore somewhat disconcerted by this impending event.

Hemming shut up as Speakman yelled at him; "Goddamn it, Jerry — tell Simms to come five degrees left!" "Ready?" He looked up at Thompson.

Ed glared down and wryly replied, "Just get me the hell out of here!"

Bonito was coming up fast. Speakman's right arm was raised, his hand poised above Thompson's calf. Fractions of seconds ticked by and I could sense rather than see Thompson's muscles tensing slightly, waiting for the signal that would send him out into space, down into a place where, even if he survived the jump, he knew not what to expect.

Then I heard Speakman yell, "Go!", and Thompson was gone. I could see his chute open and he was headed earthward. It looked like he'd make it into the village OK.

Then it was my turn as I heard Speakman shout, "Stand in the door!"

As if in a dream I moved to the open door, the wind and drizzling rain beckoning me. Then I felt the plane banking left again, and as it did, I could see the sunlight reflected off the water-covered land, 2000 feet directly below me. The sun was on the horizon to the West, large and red; it would be dusk when I hit the ground.

I heard Speakman shouting to Darley standing just behind me, "Remember, you can steer! Stay close to J.P. He'll keep you away from trouble."

I hoped I could keep me away from trouble, let alone Darley. Now we were headed back toward the DZ.

Speakman was saying what I already knew, "No time to orbit to see what Thompson has to say. This will be a hot run!"

I nodded, looking for smoke from Thompson. Yellow meant he was OK, red meant trouble, and a red parachute flare fired from the Very pistol meant bad trouble. It didn't make much difference what we saw, as the four of us had decided to go anyway. We couldn't leave Thompson down there alone under any circumstances.

Here I was again. Why, I don't really know. I only know that I've never felt more alive than at times such as this. Some people call it a death wish, I guess, but I thought of a well understood, often felt saying from among those who served in Nam, that I once heard my old friend, R.K. Brown, quote, "You have never lived till you have almost died, and for those who fight for it, life has a flavor the protected will never know."

We were about a mile from the edge of the village now.

Speakman was again lying in the door as I heard him saying, "J.P., stay out of the trees, out of the river, and for God's sake, stay out of trouble. Wish I were going with you."

I grinned down at him, "You're getting stupid in your old age, George," I replied.

Still no sign of smoke from the village. Thompson would be on the ground by now. No smoke could be bad news — had he been hurt in the fall? Was he unconscious? Was he dead? What kind of trouble were the five of us getting into? A thousand thoughts rushed through my mind.

Speakman was concentrating on that certain, undefinable but definite, exit point in the sky that would get his people down with some degree of safety, within the limited confines of the DZ below. If he screwed up now, each man's chances of survival fell precipitously. This is where

art and feel for timing comes in, that is found under extraordinary stress, only with long experience, and unless you're an exception like Speakman, only rarely then. One thing I did know was that I felt better with Speakman in the door beside me than with any other man in the world right now. I could sense his hand poised above my left leg. I felt a wave of nausea as the edge of the village appeared below. Christ, what had happened to Thompson?

Then I felt it, the sharp blow to my calf, and I lurched out into nothingness, counting out loud, "one-thousand one, one-thousand two, one-thousand three . . ." Then I felt the harness tighten, my legs swing down and that beautiful opening shock as the T-10 blossomed above me. If I had counted to four thousand and still hadn't felt the chute open, I would have started initiating emergency procedures immediately, because from 2000 feet you have exactly 22 seconds to do something definitive, in the event that your chute doesn't open and you are destined to smash into the ground at between 120 and 160 miles per hour.

I looked up, checking the canopy; it looked good — no holes that weren't supposed to be there, etc. Then I noticed something out of the corner of my eye — the suspension lines on my left didn't look right. The left steering line had somehow ripped out of its housing on the riser, flipped up and become tightly entangled with the suspension lines much higher than I could reach, and I noted that I was descending in a lazy left turn. Pulling on the intact right steering line didn't seem to make much difference.


Then, I noticed another problem to contend with — my old friend Darley,

who was drifting ever closer, heeding Speakman's last words of advice to him, "Stay close to J.P." However, he was getting uncomfortably close. If he got directly above me it could be disastrous for both of us. I would capture his air, his chute could collapse and he would then come crashing down through my chute. I shouted some rather pointed remarks concerning he and his relatives, politely requesting that he stay close but not that goddamn close.

Darley still contends I was trying to put him in the river. I noted that my rate of descent wasn't really much affected by the steering line malfunction, and it looked as if I'd make it into the village OK. I also found I could steer somewhat by pulling down on a riser, thereby spilling air out of the opposite side of the chute. Response was slow but better than nothing. Also, I didn't relish the idea of using my reserve chute, as it was only 24 feet in diameter, non-steerable, and had a rate of descent much greater than that of the big 32 foot canopy above me.

Now the ground was beginning to come up at me faster. I got a last glimpse of Darley at 200 feet — the height of the mahogany trees in town. The thatched roofs were coming up faster. In horror, I saw that the yards around each hut below were fenced by ten foot high stakes, the tops of which had been whittled to spearlike sharpness. The entire village below was dotted with thousands of sharpened stakes. I might as well be jumping into an Indian tiger pit.

Less than a hundred feet to go and I was vainly trying to steer with the risers — but steer where? The stakes were everywhere below. I told myself not to panic. At fifty feet to go, the ground was



SURVIVAL GUNS

by Mel Tappan

The ONLY book devoted entirely to selecting, modifying and using defense and hunting weapons under long term survival conditions.

If you are concerned about a possible socio-economic collapse or if you are interested in self-sufficient living, this book is a must!

PARTIAL CONTENTS: Choosing defense and hunting HANDGUNS, SHOTGUNS & RIFLES • Modifications and Maintenance • Special Purpose Weapons • Learning practical shooting • Accessories • Ammunition • Handloading for special purposes — and MORE. Dozens of photographs and detailed commentaries.

SPECIAL BONUS CHAPTER: Personal survival batteries of Brad Angier, Jeff Cooper and Col. Burt Miller.

\$6.95 Postpaid. Californians add 6% sales tax.

ORDER FROM:

the janus press
INCORPORATED

P.O. Box 75455/Los Angeles, CA. 90075

DEALER INQUIRIES INVITED

coming up faster, and I was still in a poorly controlled left turn. I could feel myself taking a deep breath as I reached up along the risers. A cartoon I'd once seen, showing a parachutist trying to climb his suspension lines to avoid a skyward pointed bayonet, flashed across my mind. A fence was just below me. I grabbed my right risers with both hands, pulling down with all my strength. I slipped over the fence, my right boot grazing the top of one of the stakes. Since I hit with the ball of my left foot, I automatically did a left forward PLF (parachute landing fall), ending up back on my feet. I don't remember how it got there, but the M10 shotgun was in my right hand. I eased the safety off with my right hand as I released the capwells on each shoulder with my left.

It was almost dark, and it was quiet, too quiet. The risers and suspension lines of my chute slid quietly to the wet ground. I glanced up at the dark green canopy that lay draped across the stake fence I had narrowly missed moments before. The razor sharp points of the top of the fence glinted in the last rays of a sun slowly sinking into the Caribbean Sea. I felt a chill run down my spine as I recalled that a fellow parachutist had been impaled on a similar fence halfway around the world several years before. Good way to end the day — not getting impaled on a sharpened stake fence.

Then I heard above the sound of the

nearby river, many voices coming from a considerable distance. As I looked around, getting my bearings, I realized that I had landed in what appeared to be someone's backyard. A thatch roofed hut stood 10-12 feet away and the 20 x 20 foot space I now nervously stood in was encircled by the aforementioned stake fence. I'd landed in the northwestern part of the village. Thompson was headed for the center of town when last seen. Darley should be nearby, within two to three blocks near the river. Cheal should be 2-300 feet to the southwest, as he was headed for a swamp when I last saw him. Stake fences, swamps, or rivers didn't seem to make much difference anymore. The fifth man, Bocet, would be the farthest away. He had been heading for the southeastern edge of town.

My thoughts and the near silence were suddenly shattered by the not-too-distant sound of two shotgun blasts — from the approximate point in the village that Bocet would have landed in. While heading in the direction from which the shots had come, I hit the quick release catches that freed me from the parachute harness, and, on the run, unfastened an ammo pak that contained extra rounds for the M-10, and along with the safety strap that secured the Browning Automatic in the shoulder holster under my left arm. As I rounded the corner of a hut, I spotted Darley half a block away heading in the same

direction. "Rescue mission?", I thought.

Darley must have been thinking the same thing. As he got close, and we both headed for what we thought was trouble, he shouted, "Who's going to rescue us?"

"No sweat," I yelled back, "Brown's law. Brown once told me that one good, well trained, well-equipped man is equal to one thousand poorly trained, poorly equipped villagers. We've got them outnumbered — five to three thousand."

Darley's glance told me that he wasn't impressed by either my confidence or my mathematics. Maybe I'd heard Brown wrong. Maybe it was one good man to a hundred villagers. Fortunately, we never got the chance to prove or disprove Brown's theory. In the dusk, we were now rushing past seemingly frightened, certainly not hostile villagers.

As we burst around a corner, Cheal dashed by us, while in full view was Armando Bocen, M10 poised on his hip, talking nonchalantly in Spanish with the village headmen Said Sosa and Ramon Lobo. Thompson was also there. We discovered that he hadn't made any smoke earlier because he had been busily occupied avoiding a very large, enraged Brahma bull that he had landed within two feet of. Unbelievably, no one had been scratched in the jump. It turned out that there had been no real cause for alarm.

All but three of the villagers had never heard of, let alone seen, a parachutist



George Speakman, SOF staff member and Director of PMRS, examines hole blown in side of C-47 by homemade smoke grenade. Though smiling in this photograph, George and other team members were not overly amused by the lack of expertise of the self-styled pyrotechnic "expert."

before. Their first thought, with their unsophisticated background, when they say five men jump out of a large silver bird and descent earthward under the multi-colored parachutes (what with the recent disaster) was that the end of the world was at hand, and that gods were falling out of the sky, descending to judge them. Four of us had descended into the north and one, Armando, into the south of town, while the villagers were running from the north which presented the highest concentration of judging gods.

The problem was that they were running toward Armando. In the last light of day, armed with the fact that the indigenous population might be hostile, and faced with 3000 vociferous natives headed in his general direction, Armando had done the only sensible thing. He had fired two shots over their heads and proclaimed loudly in Spanish that they cease and desist whatever it was they were doing or intended to do. Much to his relief, they did exactly as he had directed. And, much to the villagers' relief, he soon informed them that, although he did possess certain godlike qualities, he had not come down to judge them.

By the time the other four "gods" had arrived, the villagers understood that we were all merely mortals like themselves who had come to try to help them in their post-hurricane difficulties. We found them to be beautiful, proud and friendly people.

It's remarkable how fast seemingly primitive people adapt to almost any situation. Ten minutes before they had been terror stricken by gods falling from the sky and now Said Sosa welcomed each of us to his village, announcing that he was sorry, but that since he didn't know that we were coming, dinner was going to be a little late. Said Sosa and Ramon Lobo both spoke passable English. The only other person in the village who spoke English was Luis Sanderson, the snake expert.

Luis regaled us one evening with his snake stories. We had been told that, among others, there were many fer-de-lance type snakes in Honduras. Now, I have had very little experience with snakes, and desire even less. My only experience with the fer-de-lance was that I had once seen a movie of a nuclear submarine crew slowly and surely decimated by two fer-de-lancers brought aboard as pets by an unknowing seaman. Now these snakes in the movie were about two feet long and less than an inch in diameter, and I mistakenly assumed that all fer-de-lances were about the same. Not true — Luis informed us that the local fer-de-lance was as much as 10-14 feet long and six inches in diameter. Now, size may not make a great deal of difference when one is bitten by a super poisonous snake — but size does make a difference when one is thinking about being bitten by a superpoisonous snake.

Luis enjoyed telling us about how mean Barba Amarilla ('Yellow Beard', as he is known to them) really was, "He is the color of dead banana leaves, and he'll just be lying there, and you can come along the trail minding your own business, and he'll turn around and bite you just for the hell of it."

We had noted more than a few men in the village strolling, or hopping about, minus an arm or a leg, and had wondered about this as there was no machinery to be found. Luis told us that all of the men in the village carry both a gun and a machete. The gun is primarily a symbol, a macho-thing — they rarely, if ever, fire them. On the other hand, the machete is in relatively constant use. It is their principal farm tool, their principal weapon of both defense and offense. It also has one other primary use. If a man is bitten by a fer-de-lance, he immediately hacks off his own arm or leg about two inches above the bite. He then walks or hops, back to his village, clutching the remainder of his mutilated extremity to prevent his bleeding to death. Once there, a fellow villager heats another machete in the fire, until it is red hot, and then cauterizes the bloody stump. I'd hate to have someone mad at me who has the guts to cut off his own arm or leg without hesitation. However, the alternative to cutting off your own extremity is not too pleasant either. Death occurs 8-12 days later, after five to nine days of unbelievable agony.

After our late dinner by candlelight (there is, of course, no electricity in Honduras except in the major cities), we discussed with the headmen of the village what their needs were, what damage they had experienced and where to set up a field medical operation. By nine o'clock we were all bedded down in various thatched roof homes.

At five the next morning, we were up, had breakfast, and then went to establish a dispensary in the local military post, which boasted of one young bedraggled (he had only been issued the lower half of his uniform), emaciated-looking soldier wearing an ancient pearl-gripped .45 automatic, strapped to an even more ancient WWI U.S. Army cartridge belt, filled with ammo upon which was growing a peculiar green mold.

Three of us, Darley, Thompson and myself would begin treating people at the dispensary. The other two, Cheal and Bocet, would head out to surrounding villages in the nearby mountains and down the Aguan valley on our side of the river, on horseback and with collapsible rubber raft that had been cargo dropped with us the day before. They would assess damage and medical need and inform the people that medical help was now available at Bonito Oriental. Before they left, they would instruct some of the local men in clearing a nearby overgrown semblance of a runway that

had been built and used many years before by a departed banana company. It would then be made usable in the hopes that a STOL aircraft could be found to eventually extract the present team, and to insert nonjumping ground based teams to carry on what we would initiate.

Much to our surprise, within hours, they had a strip of jungle 2000 feet long by 150 feet wide looking like the usual semi-well kept driving range at the local golf course back home. Two days later an STOL aircraft would land, inserting two more of our team — Kolby and Martinez. The team would see about 400-500 people per day over the next few days. People came from as far as twenty miles away (a great distance for these people), through snake infested jungle, mountains and flood waters. Their problems were myriad. There was lots of diarrhea (but no typhoid), upper respiratory infections and immersion foot and skin diseases we'd never seen or heard of. Every child we examined had intestinal parasites. We worked from 5:30 A.M. until we ran out of medicine each day, usually between 10 and 11 P.M. at night, working by candlelight after dark. Each day we were resupplied by either paradrop or STOL aircraft.

Gary Darley was the fairhaired boy in Honduras. The people loved him even though he didn't speak a word of Spanish. Love and compassion again proved to

GERBER MARK II SURVIVAL KNIFE

• BRAND NEW Hand-crafted from a special alloy tool steel. Is not chrome-plated and can be blued. Scabbard complete with hanger for regulation web field belts and regular belts. 36" leather thong ties scabbard to leg. Double-edged blade for defense and survival. Complete . . . \$35.00 With Gerber's Sportsman Sharpening Steel . . . \$45.00



ORDER NOW!
Send cash, check, money order or credit card number (include expiration date). Add \$1 min. per order for post. & handling. Calif. res. add 6% sales tax.

Send \$1 for Sherwood Catalog of hard-to-find parts, accessories and shooting gear.

SHERWOOD DISTRIBUTORS INC.

18714 Parthenia St., Dept. SF12
Northridge, Ca. 91324 • Ph.: (213) 349-7600

have their own universal language. They sensed he cared and they responded accordingly.

A good example was a man with a horrible skin infection which covered his entire body with ulcerated running sores, and which he'd had for more than 30 years, and for which he'd been made a virtual outcast because of the fear his fellow villagers had of contracting his disease. This poor and gentle man had walked night and day for over 20 miles through unbelievably fearsome terrain to seek help he'd long since given up hope of finding. He waited on the fringe of the crowd of hundreds gathered around the makeshift dispensary until 11:00 P.M. the night of the day he arrived.

As those hundreds we had been unable to see on that particular day were dispersing to find suitable shelter for the night, only then did this shy and weary man approach Gary and respectfully ask him, in a kind of sign language, whether Gary might possibly help him. We'd run out of tropical medicine by this time but Gary found a few capsules of a new wonder drug antibiotic called Minocycline, produced by the Lederle pharmaceutical people. He broke open the capsules and made a sort of paste by adding a little water to the powder contained therein. He told the man to apply it three times a day. Gary told us later that he did this more as a gesture of kindness than as treatment, because he had no idea what kind of disease the man had. He, of course, never expected to see the man again.

Now, most of us involved in this kind of work don't believe in miracles, but the seven of us in Honduras that month aren't as adamant about disclaiming miracles since then.

Two days later the man again reappeared in Bonito. He had gone back to his own village and within 36 hours his skin lesions had almost completely healed. He had then walked back through the twenty miles of water and mud, carrying his most valued possession — his pig. This he gave, with tears of joy and gratitude streaming down his face, to Gary.

Now, to most of us, having lived in a land of overplenty, such a gift would not have a great deal of meaning. But for a man as poor as this Honduran, to give such a gift would be like one of us giving up all we had ever owned. For the pig has a special significance in this part of snake-infested Honduras, since the pig is apparently immune to snakebite. Whether this is because of his tough skin or some other physiological mechanism, I have no idea. Horses, we were told, die within minutes after being bitten.

As Luis phrased it, "If you're riding a horse, and he gets bitten by Barba Amarilla, you better be looking for a place to jump off him, because he's going to jump one time and he's going to be dead when he hits the ground."

Superstition? Maybe, but if my horse gets bitten by a Fer-de-lance, I'm going to be jumping off him before he hits the ground. Ever think about being pinned under a dead 800 pound horse with a mean 14 foot snake lurking about just waiting to bite you just for the hell of it?

Back to the pig. The pig also likes to eat snakes, and, therefore, anyone who can afford one, keeps a pig in his house and yard — to keep the snakes away. That turned out to be the reason for the stake fences Armando and I had narrowly missed. The fences were there to keep jaguars, which were also prevalent in the area, from eating the pigs.

Darley is now the proud owner of a genuine Honduran snake-eating pig, who, as far as we know, is still happily rooting about in the Aguan River Valley. Gary was also given a live chicken by an ancient Honduran lady, although he can't recall what miraculous cure prompted this gift. I think the second team ate the chicken. Said Sosa threatened to have the local army of one arrest Darley and chain him to a tree until the rest of us had gone, and then destroy the recently restored runway so we couldn't come back to get him.

On the third day, a STOL aircraft landed to supply us. The pilot related a strange tale of a weird paralytic illness that was killing children in the isolated village of Sico, which was about 60 miles due east of us, it, too, being completely cut off by water. It was decided that the dispensary would be left in Darley's charge while I overflowed the Sico area in the STOL craft to pick out a possible DZ — where I and possibly one other jumper could get into. Speakman would, of course, have the final say as to whether we jumped or not. We would then fly to La Cieba to check with the local military authorities as to the validity of the rumor and to request their permission to check out the rumor if they felt it worthwhile to do so.

We left at 5:30 A.M. the next morning, overflowed Sico, which we found to be totally isolated by water. It was in a triangle formed by the confluence to two rivers and a larger channel which had been cut between the two rivers about one mile upstream from the town. There was, however, an old section of dry riverbed that could be used as a DZ. (We had decided not to jump directly into any villages again.)

We then flew back to Bonito to pick up a stretcher case — a woman hemorrhaging internally, and flew her to La Cieba, where there was a hospital. Upon landing at La Cieba, and while waiting for an ambulance, we met a unique individual — Steve Macks, who was loading a beautiful red and white Cessna 180 which sported a Robertson Conversion, giving it excellent STOL capability. Steve was flying for Wings of Hope (or MAF — Mission Aviation Fellowship), had been

flying in Honduras for some time and knew the Sico area well. We asked him about the area and discussed with him the rumored outbreak of a fatal paralytic illness. He felt he could get the 180 in and out of Sico, using the same dry river channel as a runway.

Then we met with Drs. Fernandez, Rodriguez and Rivas, who were in charge of medical operations in our sector. Their assistant, Dr. Jeff Smith, a U.S. Public Health expert, on loan to Honduras through Partners of America (AID) and the Vermont State Medical Society, attended the meeting. We informed Dr. Fernandez of Steve Macks' interest in our proposed mission. He was aware of Marks' ability and felt that if Steve thought he could do it, then it could be done. Dr. Rivas would go with Marks to assess the medical situation there. We would stand by, ready to jump if they couldn't get in and out by plane.

To make a long story short, they made it in OK, and Rivas was still there when we left. We never did find out what the strange disease, which did exist, was. In the meantime we were assigned an area halfway between La Cieba and the Aguan Valley, an area controlled by a Captain Theresin whose headquarters was located at Trujillo, a beautiful city of 5000 people, on one of the most beautiful half-moon-shaped bays I've ever seen.

Several days before all of us were finally extracted, after our mission had been accomplished and another team had arrived to take our place, I learned an interesting bit of history. Trujillo is the only point of the North American continent upon which Columbus actually set foot. He established a fort there in about 1512, of which the sea walls and cannons are still standing. Trujillo's other claim to fame is that it is the place where the author O'Henry did much of his writing. To three of us in 1974, Trujillo will primarily remain in our memory as the place where Darley almost blew the three of us out of existence.

It seems that many years before, on a distance 4th of July-type of celebration, someone in Trujillo had the brilliant idea of charging the old cannons on the sea wall of the old fort, and firing them as part of the celebration. The guns were duly loaded, but apparently only one was fired. It had had the desired acoustic effect but also a somewhat undesirable side effect. Many pieces of the cannon ended up as much as 12 blocks away. It seems that the cannon loader was a bit generous with his powder and the cannon itself had blown up. Theresin couldn't remember whether the other cannons had been unloaded or not.

On our way out, the three of us spent one night in Trujillo. During that night, being unable to sleep, we strolled out to the old fort which was situated on the sea wall about one hundred feet above the white sand lined beach, overlooking the magnificent bay. A full moon shone

brightly overhead and the whole scene was indescribably beautiful. Darley, the only smoker in the group, was of course smoking a cigarette as we sat and talked, about the usual things guys away from home talk about — your girl, your wife, your kids, what we felt we'd really accomplished in Honduras, what impact we might have had or be having, etc. We wondered about the morality of tampering with another people's culture.

For example, many of the children in the area we had been in, die before they are two weeks old. They die of tetanus because the father of the newborn child cuts the umbilical cord with his machete, the same machete he's been cutting trees down with, digging in the ground with, etc. So we told Said, Ramon and Luis, to tell their people to put the machete in the fire before they cut the cord, in order to kill the tetanus germs so that the children would live.

Now, a people who barely existed from crop to crop, whose crops had just been wiped out at harvest time by hurricane Fifi, who would be unable to plant their next crop because 80% of their fields would still be underwater at planting time, and who would be at or near starvation levels for some time to come, will now be raising and having to feed many more mouths just because we told them to heat, sterilize their machetes before cutting their children's cords. We waltz in, give them the benefit of our great knowledge, garnered from our much more 'advanced and sophisticated' culture, and, miracle of miracles, we save their children from the deadly scourge called tetanus — and condemn them instead to die from another scourge called starvation.

We talked of the responsibility that comes with knowledge. Should we render aid, if the so-called benefits of that aid create other, as great or greater cultural problems, while we are unwilling or unable to see to it that the problems we've created by our so-called humanitarian efforts can be effectively handled by the recipients of those efforts. We also wondered about how Columbus must have felt as he stood where we now were, viewing this beautiful scene only 500 plus years earlier.

During this discussion, I was seated on the seawall directly in front of the cannon that smoker Darley had elected to sit upon. Thompson was just to my left. Earlier in the evening I had told them the 4th of July story, and now, as we talked, Thompson turned to me and asked if I smelled something burning. Then it hit all three of us at the same time. Anyone who has been around weapons or ammo can recognize the smell of burning gunpowder, which was what we suddenly agreed was recognized. Darley, concerned more with nostalgia and the philosophy of morality, than with the lives of himself and his friends, and inexplicably not finding a handy ashtray

in the deserted 500 year old Spanish fort, had nonchalantly flipped the lighted stub of a cigarette into the nearest non-flammable receptacle, which happened to be the cannon we were comfortably gathered upon and about. Needless to say, that old fort was never deserted as rapidly as by us that night. Smoker Darley now believes what the Surgeon General has been telling him for years: "Smoking can be hazardous to your health." (By the way, the cannon didn't blow up.)

Two days later, we were picked up at La Cieba by Howard Davis, in a classy blue and white three-hundred and fifty thousand dollar twin engined Piper Navajo, complete with bar, autopilot, weather radar, stereo hi-fi, Playboy magazines and all the other blessings needed to survive the constant threats (mainly boredom) of our 'highly advanced society.' Several hours later, as we approached the myriad of lights below named Miami, I wondered whether the three of us might not be better off worrying about tetanus, the next crop and suitable ways of dismounting from a leaping horse just bitten by a mean snake, rather than worrying about whether gas will cost 95 cents next year if we don't do what Henry Kissinger says, or maybe it doesn't make a goddamn bit of difference what anyone says, or the damn taxes that pay for programs which all of us can see aren't working worth a damn — taxes on money we struggle harder and harder to work less and less for, because we of course deserve it.

What in hell great things are we all doing to deserve more for? I wondered about the purpose of my existence, and, then, I, too, like the Honduran Villager who has just watched his newborn child die of tetanus, felt sorrow, for myself and for my advanced society. But it was a fleeting feeling, because at that moment Darley was handing me an issue of Playboy with the centerfold folded out. And I smiled, being distracted by one of the really important things in my civilized life. I still think from time to time about the now starving people near Bonito Oriental, and how I really should, being the humanitarian that I am, go back and help.

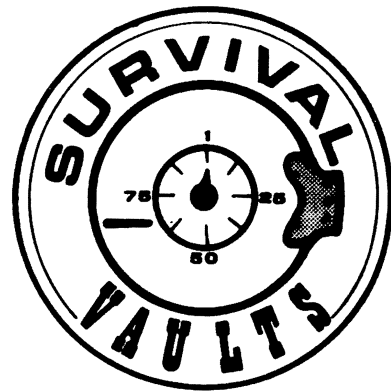
And I might just do that, next year, maybe, when I have more time. Got to go now — just noticed that my girl, who's looking disturbingly healthy tonight, has just strolled into the room with the latest issue of Penthouse. First things first — maybe.



MILITARY BOOKS AND FILMS,
UNIFORMS, WEAPONS, ARMOR,
SHIPS, AIRCRAFT.

Send 50¢ stamps or coin for catalog.
Dealers Trade Terms

WE, INC., P.O. Box 131 SM,
Old Greenwich, CT 06870, U.S.A.



OFFER NO NONSENCE
IN-FLOOR SECURITY
CONCEPTS FOR:

- LONGARMS
- HANDGUNS
- AMMUNITION
- PRECIOUS METALS
- OTHER VALUABLES

WRITE IN CONFIDENCE
EXPRESSING AREAS
OF INTEREST TO:

SURVIVAL VAULTS

P.O. BOX 462 FILLMORE, CA.

93015





Once again, we find our intrepid defender seemingly unaware of the dangers that he faces in his world travels. Here, in a bar washroom, he is about to be attacked by a pair of armed thugs.



When the defender turns to leave, he finds himself confronted by a knifeman blocking the only exit. That hand on his shoulder and the voice behind, inform him of the whole situation.



Leaning his upper body, the defender sweeps his left hand across the knifeman's wrist. At the same time, he delivers a strong kick to the thug's groin. (All the action shown in this sequence is executed in less than two seconds.)

URBANI STREET S



Still holding the knifeman down with pressure on his shoulder, defender brings his elbow *sharply* into the face of the other thug. If done properly (hard enough), this should stun him.



Defender punches *very* hard to the area just behind the knifeman's ear. At the very *least*, this will cause unconsciousness.



The defender's busy "right elbow" to the thug's solar plexus stuns him somewhat unconscious. The thug is wondering why he started the fight.



slightly back, defender
up in an arc *behind* the
the very same time, he
the attacker's leading knee.
these photos takes place in
Each technique must be



Pulling sharply on the knife arm, defender switches his grip of the wrist to his right hand, while still pulling his attacker forward. Keeping the knife hand high, the defender moves his upper body out of the other thug's line of attack. Notice that he uses one thug's arm to block the descending pry bar, intended for his head.



Defender drives knifeman's arm sharply down, by pushing on the wrist and pulling on the shoulder. This traps the other thug's weapon, pulling him forward at the same time. Notice that the defender has moved his right leg forward sharply, aiding in the trapping action.

SURVIVAL = PART 2

by
Art Gitlin



ht arm delivers a "lifting
lor plexus. This will make
comfortable; in fact, he's
d all this in the first place.



Our hero, ever unwilling to leave a job unfinished, puts the now stunned thug out of the fight with a "hammer fist" (striking with the bottom of fist) to his exposed groin. Our hero walks away victorious

In these photos, as well as in the others in this article series, we are trying to expose you to the techniques that could save your life. You don't have to find yourself in exactly the same situation as the defender shown, in order to make life-saving use of these fighting methods. Just having read through them, while getting a feeling for what type of actions are used, in what kind of confrontations, could be the one factor that you need to throw the fight your way.

In this issue's photo-article on Urban Street Survival, as well as in subsequent articles, we will be looking at the places where most fights and muggings take place than anywhere else. Consider this: In almost any city, more fights start in the bars than anywhere else, right? And within those bars, the restrooms are the areas in which more fights seem to occur than in any other. So let's take a realistic look at defending yourself in the limiting confines of a restroom.

In the limited area of most restrooms, the chances of your getting hurt should a fight start, are greater than in a larger area. The chances of slipping on a wet floor, of falling against a hard corner, or becoming involved in myriads of other hazardous situations, are much greater. Try to stay as still as you can. Use the facts of limited space and other hazards to your advantage. Above all, don't panic! If you keep your head, you may just avoid having it handed to you.

In the next issue, we will show you how to use the walls of a room as weapons.

**PALADIN
PRESS**



ORDER NOW!

NOW

**AVAILABLE
FROM**

Spring Recoil Gun
from "The Plumber's
Kitchen"



PALADIN PRESS

**Intriguing New Books On
Unusual Weapons and Tactical Skills**



**SILENCERS, SNIPERS
& ASSASSINS**

by J. David Truby

Silencers, Snipers & Assassins vividly portrays how silencers, including Sionics units have been effectively used by CIA agents, Special Forces and U.S. Army snipers, Marine snipers, V.C. assassins, Mafia "contract killers" the West German Gehlen Intelligence Bureau and U.S. law enforcement agencies who employ them in a counter-sniper role . . .

— R.A. Steindler, Firearms Expert.
"A fully documented history of the invention, development and use of silencers. . ." — Army Magazine
214 pp., 200 photos, 8½x11, cloth bound **(\$15.95)**

"The shadowy world of intrigue and silent death fully revealed at last."



**THE COMPLETE BOOK OF
KNIFE FIGHTING**

by William L. Cassidy

Paladin presents an exciting new book by one of the world's foremost edged weapons experts, William L. Cassidy — executive editor of *Knife Digest*, and former editor of *American Blade Magazine*. Every facet of knife fighting is covered — techniques, tools, and tactics. Also included is a complete review of techniques developed by experts like Fairbairn, Biddle, Applegate, and Styers, and other never-before-published rare information on Oriental techniques.

130 pp., 6x9, 90 photographs, clothbound, **\$10.95**

"The ONLY book in print written on this deadly subject in the last twenty years."

Improved Modified
Firearms



by J. David Truby
John Minnery

**IMPROVED MODIFIED
FIREARMS**

Two Volume Set

By J. David Truby and John Minnery
Now available as a set, these fantastic volumes contain photographs of some of the most unusual firearms every seen. Each volume contains hundreds of photographs collected from police and government files, firearms experts, collectors, terrorists and criminals from around the world.

140 pp., 5½x8½, photographs, clothbound, ea. **\$9.95**.
Both books, over 280 pp., over 300 illustrations. **THE SET \$17.95**

"A complete examination of improvised gunsmithing that explodes the myth of gun control."

A how-to training course, and an encyclopedia of unarmed and hand-to-hand combat for the GI, peace officer or individual who may find himself in a kill or get-killed situation. The most

Now Back In Print
DEAL THE FIRST DEADLY BLOW
Edited by Donald McLean

complete gut-fighting training course in toe-to-toe combat ever put between two covers. Over 300 album-sized pages with more than 200 large illustrations. Fully indexed for immediate reference. **Only \$12.95.**

DEALER INQUIRIES INVITED

OTHER TITLES OF INTEREST

- **THE PLUMBERS KITCHEN** /edited by Donald McLean — Delves into the O.S.S.'s Deadly Black Bag of Tricks. **\$12.95**
- **HOW TO KILL** /John Minnery — Techniques of a Professional **\$4.00**
- **CIA EXPLOSIVES FOR SABOTAGE** /Paladin Reprint **\$5.95**
- **THE FIREARMS DICTIONARY** /Robert A. Stindler — Over 200 Drawings and charts. **\$6.95**
- **ACOUSTIC STUDY PROGRAM ON SILENCERS** /AMF — Technical Report **\$6.95**
- **DO OR DIE** /Lt. Col. A.J.D. Biddle — Hand-to-Hand Combat Classic **\$5.95**



**ORDER NOW!
SOLDIER OF FORTUNE**

P.O. Box 582, Arvada, CO 80001

Please Rush Me The Following Titles:

Send 50¢ for the Fascinating NEW PALADIN CATALOG
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

PALADIN

CLASSIFIED ADS

CLASSIFIED ADS

REQUIREMENTS 20c per word per insertion, including name and address — minimum charge \$5.00. Copy must be accompanied by remittance. Mail to **SOLDIER OF FORTUNE Classified**, P.O. Box 587, Arvada, Colorado 80001. Insertion will not be made without payment. We reserve the right to delete or change any copy which we determine to be objectionable. Please type or print all adds. We do not furnish proofs. Include name and address in counting number of words. Post office, zip code and state each count as words. Abbreviations such as A. P., 20mm, U.S., etc. each count as one word. Hyphenated words are counted as two words.

NEVADA SITE: 50 ACRES, LEVEL, QUIET AND REMOTE. LOCATED IN NORTHEAST ELKO COUNTY VALLEY. 5% CASH DISCOUNT. SALE PRICE \$5000. TERMS IF DESIRED. FOR PIX AND FURTHER INFORMATION, WRITE OWNER, P.O. BOX 1907, RENO, NV 89505.

Apollo-Soyuz embroidered official emblem, \$1.25; Military price list closeouts, 25c; Club emblems made to order, reasonably; Emblems, Box 365, Monroe, NY 10950.

Thompson 1928 Sub-machine gun replica models. Full size, wood and steel construction. Completely finished and assembled, \$35.00 ppd. Dealers inquire. Repro-Products, P.O. Box 71, Prairie View, IL 60069.

Writer for Normount Technical Publications wants information, photographs, full details on grenades, hand-thrown and projected, from all nations and eras. Data will be used in Police Military-oriented ID manual contracted for by NTP. Also needed: information on improvised weaponry, all phases and types, for inclusion in extensive book contracted for by Normount in 1972. Write: S. Frederick Kerns, P.O. Box 406, Rowlesburg, WV 26425.

Wanted! MILITARY TECHNICIANS and Professional Adventurers. Overseas countries use and need these experts. To know who and where to write, send \$5 for one, \$9 for two, or \$16 for three to: Pierre Walt, World Wild Geese Association, Box 33, Newark, OH 43055.

FIRECRACKER MATERIALS widely available; information \$1. Fight gun control. Criminals can **MAKE GUNS** from pipe, matches, etc. Convincing details, another dollar. **SANFORD**, Box 41003F, Washington, DC 20014.

WANTED: Chi-Com, North Korean, North Vietnamese marked weapons, grenades, flags, etc. WATSON, SCANDINAVIA, WI 54977.

CUSTOM DESIGNED MINIATURE ELECTRONIC CIRCUITS TO FIT YOUR NEED. Timers, delay switches, miniature microphones, electronic proximity switches, highgain audio amplifiers are just a few. No catalogs are available. **SUBTRONICS, 3665 Beal Rd., Franklin, Ohio 45505.**

Former Airborne, Ranger, Special Forces, RA Officer seeks military employment anywhere; all offers considered. Write **KJG, 3470 Evergreen Road, Pittsburgh, PA 15237**, or call collect: (412) 364-6228.

WANTED: EMPLOYMENT AS MERCENARY on Full-Time or Job Contract basis. Preferably in South or Central America, but anywhere in the world, if you pay transportation. Contact **Gearhart, Box 1457, Wheaton, MD 20902.**

YOUNG GREEK NATIONAL seeks employment as mercenary on full-time or job contract basis. Write **SVSU, P.O. Box 564, Athens, GREECE.**

INTERFLIGHT — Skilled professional crews with appropriate aircraft for short-term contracts. Helicopter, STOL, heavy transport, aerial delivery. When performance counts. **Box 55, Willow Springs, CA 95372.**

WANTED — all items re: Foreign Legion; French Colonial; Mercenaries; Commandos, Paras; Flying Tigers; Yangtse Gunboats; China Station Units. **Gene Christian, 3849 Bailey Ave., Bronx, NY 10463.**

SENSATIONAL INTELLIGENCE LETTER describes trends in international violence, espionage, karate, mercenaries, brawlers. Sample \$1. **Horizone, Box 67, St. Charles, MO 63301.**

CANNON AND HOBBY FUSE 3 32" diameter, waterproof. New, different, better. 15 feet, \$1. 55 feet, \$3. 95 feet, \$5. Postpaid, Other goodies. Catalog — 15c. Zeller Enterprises, Drawer W-2X, Wickenburg, AZ 85358.

SOCIETY OF FRENCH INDOCHINA AND VIETNAM Organized to bring together those interested in the coins, medals, artifacts and history of Vietnam, from ancient times to the present. Contact: **Capt. Don Valentine, P.O. Box 29965, Atlanta, GA 30329.**

SOCIETY OF VIETNAMESE RANGERS Wants to contact all members who served with the Bief Dong Quan. Especially interested in contacting personnel who served with the 11st Ranger Bn, 1965-67, the Laotian and Cambodian Invasion, Ben Het, Dai Sieng, An Loc and Loc Ninh. Contact: **Don Valentine, P.O. Box 29965, Atlanta, GA 30329.**

Muzzle Couplings. A slip-on device with threaded muzzle end on which to place attachments. **Colt Woodsman, P-38, Luger, Ruger Auto, and Remington, Mossberg, Marlin .22 Rifles — \$25. each. D.A.Q., Box 50269, Cicero, IL 60650.**

AUSTRALIAN ARMY ISSUE SLOUCH HATS, complete with puggaree, chin strap, hat badge, and Army manual wearing instructions. State size and send overseas bank draft for Australian \$15, add Australian \$7.50 for Air Mail or Australian \$2 for surface mail. Make payable to **WIKING.** Australian Army Special Forces, or Assault Troops T-shirts with motifs. State chest measurement and send overseas bank draft for Australian \$8. Add Australian \$4 for Air Mail or Australian \$1.50 for surface mail. Make payable to **WIKING.** Print name and address. Write Air Mail to: **WIKING, P.O. Box 26, Rosanna 3084, Australia.**

Canadian Broadcast Journalist would like to contact Canadians who have served as mercenaries and/or who plan to serve as mercenaries. Desires information for special TV program. All replies kept confidential. Call collect: **B. Korman, (416) 925-3311, extension 3226, or Write: B. Korman, CBC, Television Current Affairs, Box 500, Terminal A, Toronto, Ontario MSW 1E6.**

-WANTED- by collector - U.S. ISSUE, **NON-MAGNETIC, FROGMAN KNIFE.** Also want **RANGER-SOG or SPECIAL FORCES' KNIVES, AND ANY S.P.I.W. or STONER SYSTEM BAYONETS.** Top dollar paid for any unusual U.S. bayonets. Please write: **BOB MECKE, P.O. Box 201, Ridgewood Station, Brooklyn, NY 11227.**

YOUNG MAN, experienced EXPEDITION member, seeks opportunity to go on expedition to **UNEXPLORED parts of SOUTH AMERICA** or elsewhere. Interested in artifacts, placer gold, treasure sites, caves, just plain exploring, or what-have-you. Single, healthy, bondable, can travel, primitive living conditions or danger OK. **Steve Tappan, Box 1017, Ruidoso, NM 88345.**

"SUPPRESSED INVENTIONS" (100 MPG Carburetors, etc.), \$4.95. "Survive the Coming Depression" (Uncensored — 80,000 words), \$4.95. "Samson Super-Strength Secrets", \$8.95. "Can You Survive?" (Patriot Defense Data), \$4.95. "Aikido" (Mind Power Defense), \$4.25. "James Bond Sp'it" (Homemade Munitions), \$6.00. Guarantees. Amazing Lists. 20¢ Fry's, 879-0 Park, Perris, CA 92370.

FORMER GREEN BERET, OFFERS EXTENSIVE MILITARY EXPERIENCE TO INTERESTED PARTIES. S.F.F., Box 1408, Brownsville, TX 78520.

WANTED: War Photos for Collection: Algeria, Katanga, Congo, Vietnam, Sudan, Biafra, Chad, Oman and Rhodesia. \$1. each. Send C.O.D. **World Wild Geese Association, Box 33, Newark, Ohio 43055, or call: (614) 366-4234.**

DIPLOMAS and references for EX-MERCENARIES. If you are an ex-mercenary, prove it for \$10.; receive your honorary diploma of Advisor of Military Science, and references, and belong to: **World Wild Geese Association.** Send proof and fee: **WWGA, Box 33, Newark, Ohio 43055.**

UNITED NATIONS REMAILS. Send your greeting cards from a foreign country! 25c each. **LIELL; 291-14 Street; Brooklyn, NY 11215.**

Researcher interested in contacting ex-servicemen who have reason to believe they were hypnotized, while in the military. All replies held in strict confidence. Write **Tom, P.O. Box 50842, Tucson, AZ 85703.**

International Operator, former Army officer, bondable, seeking assignment as: **Courier, Organizational Specialist, General Representation, Situation Investigations, Mercenary Operations.** Contact **SOF, Code AZX-Z.**

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING ORDER FORM

Please refer to heading on first page of this section for complete data concerning terms, frequency discounts, closing dates, etc.

1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30
31	32	33	34	35

SIGNATURE MUST BE PROVIDED BELOW

PRINT NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

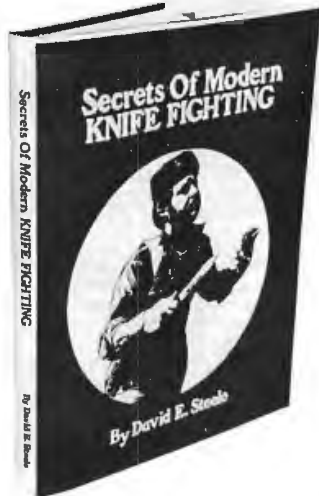
SIGNATURE _____

ANNOUNCING THE ONLY BOOK
PUBLISHED ON KNIFE FIGHTING
IN 20 YEARS!

Secrets Of Modern KNIFE FIGHTING

By David E. Steele

David Steele's long awaited book on knife fighting leaves no room for disappointment. Steele analyzes every detail of employing the knife in combat, including underwater knife fighting, and utilizes step-by-step "how to" photos. In addition he describes, compares and evaluates fighting techniques of the middle ages and the techniques of Jim Bowie, John Stycrs, and Rex Applegate. Steele also evaluates a wide assortment of knives from all over the world.



CHAPTERS Include:

- The Fighting Stiletto
- Sheath Styles & Sharpening Stones
- Improvised Weapons
- Knife Fighting Past & Present

AND MUCH MORE!

145 Pages
215 Photos

Hardcover — \$15.95
Softcover — \$9.95

(Colo. residents add
3% Sales Tax)

About The Author

David Steele holds a master's degree in Police Science. He has served as rifle and pistol instructor for the National Rifle Assoc., and as supervisor for the Police Weapons Center Project at the International Assoc. of Chiefs of Police. Steele, an accomplished fencer, has written several books on small arms.

Order Today
from:

Phoenix Associates
P.O. Box 837 — Dept SF
Arvada, Colorado 80001

continued from page 5

Lock Books, Desert Publications, Box
22005, Phoenix, AZ 85028

For those whose interests lie beyond locked doors, we've found a unique group of books on locks. Whether they be conventional, tubular or combination, these manuals will shed light on the opening of locks. Several methods, including forced entry, impressioning, picking and manipulation, are discussed and described in full detail, accompanied by clear, understandable drawings, which depict cutaway views of the mechanisms.

Lock Out describes methods of forced entry to buildings, autos and office equipment, and provides the reader with a list of handy tools, most of which are hard to obtain. Fortunately, a description of the construction of these tools is given in detail. The book concludes with a special note section on "Surreptitious Entry and Espionage Locksmithing." This manual definitely contains a little something for everyone.

How to Fit Keys by Impressioning, an in-depth description of a little-known skill, provides one with the basic principles for "impressioning." When mastered, this art can be a valuable asset to one's knowledge of locks.

Keys to Understanding Tubular Locks covers three types of existing tubular locks, all of which are the "high security" type. It goes into deep technical detail on this lock, describing how it is picked and manipulated. Such locks are widely used on vending equipment. This book is a must for those who always want to have change but don't want to carry any.

Combination Lock Principles details the very basics of the small combination locks that are in widespread use today. It provides interested readers with a self-help course (using for an example, a combination lock that can be purchased at almost any store carrying padlocks), telling how it can be both disassembled and reassembled. Such an experience can be a good method for learning the functioning of the inner workings of a combination lock. It will undoubtedly lead one to bigger and better things, such as **Safe and Vault Manipulation**, which was reviewed in the last issue of SOF.

We highly recommend all of the above to those whose need to know exceeds their self-restraint. After all, breaking down doors with one's body can result in dislocated shoulders. Unlike those situations found in films, shooting the lock off doors, file cabinets, suitcases, etc., does draw crowds and unanswerable questions. Last, but not least, "blowing" safes, locks, etc., is at best now a violation of noise ordinances, and could lead to other embarrassing questions.





THE AUTO MAG SPECIALIST

Warranty Service, Parts, Accessories, Modifications, Ammunition

LEE E. JURRAS

P.O. Box 846 - Dept S - Roswell, New Mexico 80201

